

NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE OF THE WEEKLY WILL CONTAIN AN ARTICLE BY AARON SAPIRO, CHAIRMAN OF THE NATIONAL LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE, GIVING SOME NEW AND STARTLING FACTS ON ADJUSTED COMPENSATION

The AMERICAN LEGION *Weekly*

10c. a Copy

JANUARY 25, 1924

Vol. 6, No. 4

TO ALL LEGION OFFICERS AND ALL LEGIONNAIRES:

THE National Executive Committee in session here today resolved that The American Legion throughout the nation shall hold public mass meetings to enlist the support of the American people for the Adjusted Compensation Bill now pending before Congress. These meetings are to be held everywhere during the week beginning Sunday, February 10th. The responsibility for them is up to you.

The National Executive Committee has taken this action with the knowledge that now is our time to fight.

The Adjusted Compensation Bill is in danger. We must not fool ourselves about this fact. We must face it. A clever and a colossal campaign has been carried on by the wealthy and selfish interests seeking to discredit this measure. These interests have twisted figures and facts to fit whatever arguments they have needed in their effort to frustrate the will of the American people and effect a repudiation of the nation's debt to its ex-service men. These interests have lined up in their support all those who think first of their pocketbooks and are doing their utmost to represent to Congress that they represent the will of the entire American people. For weeks they have been engaged in an effort without precedent in the history of this country to swamp Congress with letters and telegrams indicating a sentiment against adjusted compensation. They have tried to stampede Congress.

THESE interests do not represent the will of the American people. No decent citizen wants to save money by repudiating his debt to the ex-service man. The masses of Americans want the veterans of the war paid. They want the Government to fulfill its obligation. But these millions have been silent as the selfish interests have waged their campaign.

It is to bring out the sentiment of this great majority of Americans that the National Executive Committee asks you to hold public meetings between February 10th and February 17th in every county or Legion center in the land. Bring all the veterans together. Get the public out. Let the voice from your territory be unmistakable. Then tell Congress by letter and telegram. Let your Senators and Congressmen know how your community stands.

The details of these meetings must be worked out locally. They are left to you. Your department officials will help in making arrangements and co-ordinating your efforts. They were advised of this action of the National Executive Committee as soon as it was taken. They probably will have communicated with all posts before this is read. Arguments for adjusted compensation and data for use by speakers are being sent them for dissemination among the posts.

CALL out the Auxiliary. Its national officers have pledged its support.

This notice is sudden.

The time is short.

But we can do it.

JOHN R. QUINN

Indianapolis, January 15th.



Here's My Offer! New Hair for You In 30 Days ~Or No Cost!

No matter how much hair you have lost—or how many other treatments have failed to help you, I absolutely guarantee that my method will grow new hair on your head or it won't cost you a single penny! If you want evidence of what my method has done for others—entirely FREE—just mail the coupon below!

What Others Say!

(Dozens of letters like the following are received by the Merke Institute.)

"In the short time I have used your treatment I have gained remarkable results. Dandruff has disappeared entirely. My scalp is now all full of fine new hair. Would not part with my treatment for 10 times its cost." A. W. B.

"The top of my head is now almost covered with new hair about one-half inch long. I have been trying five years, but could never find anything to make my hair grow until your treatment." T. C.

"Ten years ago my hair started falling. I used hair tonics constantly, but four years ago I displayed a perfect full moon. I tried everything—but without results. Today, however, thanks to your treatment, I am pleased to inform you that I have quite a new crop of hair one inch long. My friends are astonished at the results." F. H. B.

You men and women who are gradually losing your hair—you people who are now "thin on top"—you folks who have given up all hope of ever regaining your hair—here's a startling new method that is absolutely guaranteed to bring you an entirely new growth of healthy hair in 30 days, or it won't cost you a penny. I mean exactly what I say. In only 30 days my new treatment *must* stop falling hair—*must* banish dandruff—*must* stimulate a new growth of hair—or the test costs you absolutely nothing!

Why Ordinary Treatments Fail

I have found that when hair falls out and no new hair appears, the hair roots are generally not dead, but *dormant*. Ordinary measures fail to grow hair because they do not penetrate to these dormant roots. To make a tree grow you would not think of rubbing "growing fluid" on the bark. Instead you would get right down to the roots. And so it is with the hair.

In all the world there is only one method I know about of penetrating direct to the roots and stimulating them to new activity. And the principle of this method is embodied in the treatment I now offer you. That is the reason for my positive guarantee of satisfactory results, or the trial costs you nothing. The

treatment can be used in any home in which there is electricity.

A Brand New Principle

My treatment is different from anything you have probably ever heard of. No massaging—no singeing—no "mange" cures—no unnecessary fuss or bother of any kind.

At the Merke Institute, Fifth Avenue, New York, others have paid as high as \$500 for the results obtained. But now—through the Merke Home Treatment—any one may obtain similar results right at home for only a few cents a day.

Already hundreds of men and women who only recently were troubled with thin, falling hair have, through this method, acquired hair that is the envy and admiration of their friends.

Remember, I do not ask you to risk one penny in trying this treatment. I am perfectly willing to let you try it on my absolute GUARANTEE, and if after 30 days you are not more than delighted with the growth of hair produced, then I'll gladly return every cent you have paid me. I don't want your money unless I grow hair on your head.

FREE BOOK Explains My Treatment

If you will merely fill in and mail the coupon on this page I will gladly send you—without cost or obligation—my illustrated 32-page booklet, "The New Way to Grow Hair," describing my treatment in detail.

This booklet contains much helpful information on the care of the hair.

No matter how thin your hair may be—no matter how many treatments you have taken without results, this booklet will prove of interest to you. So mail the coupon and get a copy—it's absolutely free.

ALLIED MERKE INSTITUTES, Inc.
512 Fifth Avenue, New York City, Dept. 221

ALLIED MERKE INSTITUTES, Inc., Dept. 221
512 Fifth Avenue, New York

Please send me, without cost or obligation on my part, a copy of the new booklet, "The New Way to Grow Hair," describing in detail the Merke Institute Home Treatment.

Name..... (State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address.....

City..... State.....



The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

BUSINESS OFFICE
(Advertising and Circulation) 627 W. 43d St., New York City, and
627 West 43d Street, New York City Natl. Hqtrs. Bureau, Indianapolis, Ind.

Owned exclusively by
The American Legion.

Correspondence and
manuscripts pertaining
to Legion activities
should be addressed to
the National Head-
quarters Bureau. All
other communications
should be addressed to
the New York Office.

JANUARY 25, 1924

Copyright, 1924, by the Legion Publishing Corporation.

PAGE 3

CHERCHEZ le COP

A D. C. I. Story

By Karl W. Detzer

Illustrated by V. E. Pyles



"It wasn't I that
stole it. But who
else could it be,
with the key to
the room right
here in my own
pocket?"

SECRETARY PIERCE of the Le Mans Y. M. C. A. was a faithful gentleman with a credulous soul, whose home was in the Middle West and who expected the world to be good. Away from his native state, he found some men otherwise. For there was Clay Marshall, a first class sergeant of engineers before he went AWOL, who wore two arm-length scars, from shoulder to wrist, signs of the Meuse, and who cashed seven hundred bad checks before we caught him.

And there was, also, Sergeant Frank White of the D. C. I., with two well-earned wound stripes and a record of eighteen years in army brown; a heavy-haired, long-legged regular, whose angular jaw frightened a bad man more than a pistol.

Neither warrior was a type which Secretary Pierce had met. But as for that matter, Secretary Pierce was no more fooled than the rest of us.

I first met the Y. M. C. A. man early one morning in the summer of 1919, after Captain Bob Flora, assistant American Provost Marshal in Le Mans, had called the D. C. I. to report a rob-

bery at the central station of the Y. M. C. A. It was not a "hut," that post of the welfare organization; rather a palace hidden behind a high wall and forgotten by the Republic of France along with the counts who had occupied it in the days before the Terror.

Secretary Pierce stood distractedly in the middle of his office with his hands fluttering and his mouth still moving in amazement. I presented my credentials, as commander of the Le Mans area of the Department of Criminal Investigation, and asked him what had happened.

He pointed to the floor. There I saw papers, damaged, scattered, ransacked, and in a corner, the strongbox, with its door pried off.

"I locked up myself, last night," he explained. "But believe me, sir, it wasn't I that stole it! But who else could it be, with the key to the room right here in my own pocket?" He stopped bewildered. "I counted the money. I locked up. I was the last one in the room, at one o'clock. But I assure you, sir . . ." he broke off hysterically.

"Of course not!" I said brusquely. "But these are fine boys here, sir. None of them would steal. Fine boys. I would trust any one of them."

"How much did they get?" I asked.

"Thirty-four thousand, nine hundred and sixty francs," he replied, "and checks for several thousand more. And all our papers . . . nearly everything!"

I looked at my watch.

"Whoever it was, he hasn't had much of a start," I assured Secretary Pierce. "I feel sure we'll get him."

"It wasn't anyone here," the Y.M.C.A. man insisted. "You don't think, sir, that anyone would steal from a man who gave him a bed?"

I did; not only would steal, but had stolen.

"You've had a few dope fiends in here, you know, secretary," I tried to explain apologetically, "and a bunch of scoundrels who imposed on you. A few deserters, too, who just mooched a bed off of you. Worthless creatures, you might as well know."

"Casuals!"

"Of course, some real casuals. But AWOL's, too, a lot of them. You didn't know it. . ."

"They slept on the floor, a great many men passing through."

"And broke open your safe."

Secretary Pierce shook his head helplessly. "They all looked like good men," he insisted, "and besides, we can't turn an American away."

They did look like good men, many of the fellows who "put one over" on the Y; and most secretaries, though earnest, had had little experience in judging honest soldiers from daredevil crooks. And, in addition, the Y.M.C.A. uniform was, as easily faked as the soldiers' o.d., and often just as successfully.

Which should he choose, this clever man on his own . . . mufti, an M.P. brassard, a lieutenant's bars, the Y.M.C.A. triangle? It was up to him . . . whichever one looked best!

So into the embarkation area there strolled constantly happy impostors, dressed for the time being, perhaps, in the Y.M.C.A. uniform; not secretaries, but "entertainers," reporting to no one and earning their mess by songs for "the boys." Some of them were cocaine fiends (so official reports from the Le Mans D.C.I. to the Provost Marshal will show), and in profitable communication at the time with one of the

world's largest narcotic bureaus in Paris.

They fooled everyone at first; until Colonel W. R. Pope, that splendid officer who commanded all the police in the district, finally caused them to be bundled back to the States on the first ship.

There remained — occasionally to worry the authorities — the "enlisted personnel" of any welfare organization, the soldiers assigned after the armistice as drivers, canteen workers, clean-up squads, entertainers; fine fellows most of them, as Secretary Pierce believed. Only welfare secretaries were not always skilled in the intricacies of official military transfers, orders of assignments, and the necessity of a regimental or post seal on all such orders. So many men, weary of their own organization, slipped out of camp and turned up at the Y., or the K. of C., or the Jewish and Salvation Army houses, with forged and clumsily worded orders. They asked for work and got it, because the welfare organizations were there to help.

Among these was Clay Marshall, who

bore honorable wounds and dishonored them. Another was Charles Demotte, of Providence, Rhode Island, thief, forger, highwayman.

Demotte, who had escaped from arrest several times on technicalities, was put to work driving a Y.M.C.A. mail wagon in Le Mans. His feet turned wobbly twice after he obtained that respectable employment; both times he went to jail as an AWOL. Both times, upon expiration of his sentence, the welfare authorities thought it unforfeiting for the police to demand that Private Demotte be removed from the temptation of handling the mail!

Such was the background, when the D.C.I. set out to discover what soldier or soldiers robbed the Le Mans hut of thirty-four thousand, nine hundred and sixty francs.

THE first clue was plain. We found it in an alley back of the recreation headquarters — a red iron bar with which the heavy metal shutter of the window had been forced.

"You see, it was an inside job!" I told Secretary Pierce triumphantly.

"Why?" he demanded.

We showed him the window through which the thieves had pretended to enter, a first floor entrance, easy from the ground. Only its shutter had been pried from the inside, instead of from without, and on the inner sill were traces of the bar's red paint. Whoever the robber was, he let himself in decently through the door and left a splintered shutter as camouflage.

"Who had keys to the private office, from the rest of the Y?"

"I," the secretary answered miscreantly, "as I have told you!"

"And no one else?"

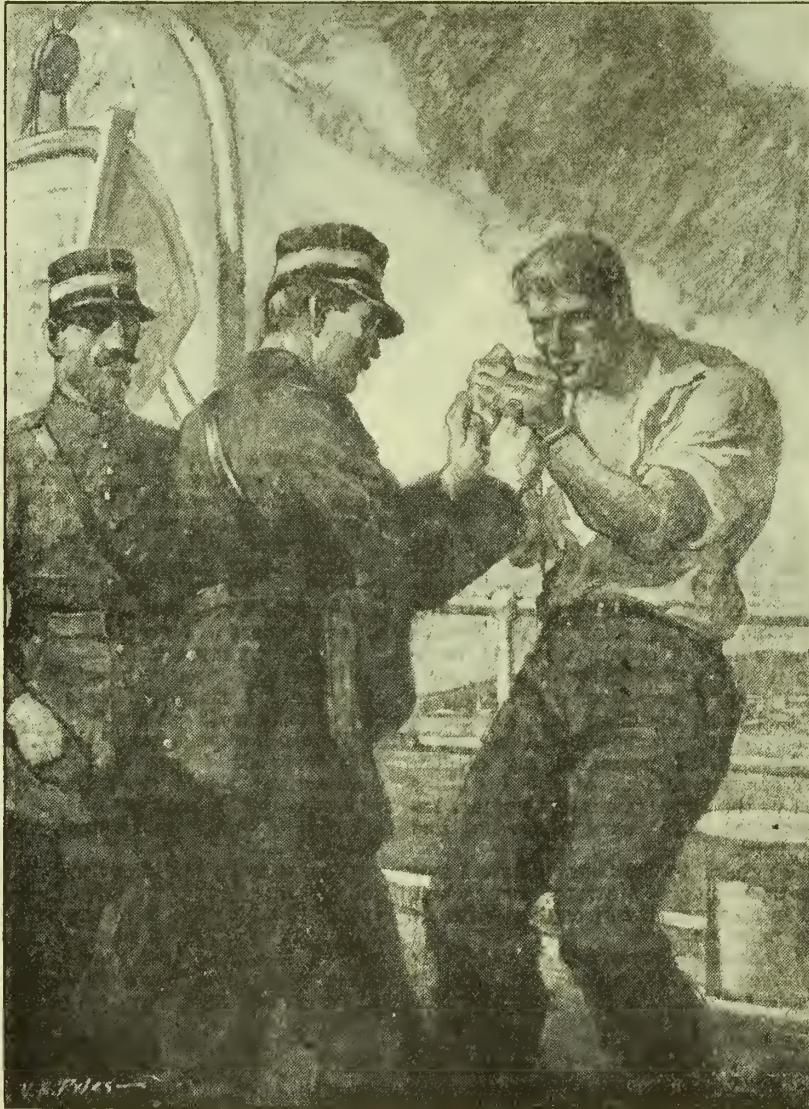
The secretary tried to remember. There was one, he recalled at length . . . that nice young man who had been sweeping out, but who disappeared several days before. And the two canteen clerks . . . they had keys also. Most of the assistant secretaries carried them, and when he came to think of it, several keys had been lost recently.

Some thankless pirate had stayed all night in the building, of that there was no doubt. He had gone into the big room where the casualties bunked, Secretary Pierce was finally compelled to theorize, and had counterfeited sleep until lights were out. Then, descending to the office, he unlocked the private door and found the safe unexpectedly hard to open. Going down cellar, he had picked up the iron bar with red paint on it, had broken the lock on the safe, taken what he wished of its contents (to say nothing of half a dozen cartons of cigarettes from the canteen), and then, to throw us off the trail, had pried open the window from the inside.

Mr. Pierce mounted disconsolately to the sleeping quarters and routed out the crew that still slept. For the poor, homeless "casuals" who danced and sang the night away in the hut rarely arose before ten a.m. Their stories were vague. They could remember no one who had gone to bed there the night before who was not still there.

We questioned the entire lot in my office, sorting out the few who had proper identification and authentic orders to be away from their organizations. That our robber was among

(Continued on page 24)



Police captured him at Brest, aboard a coast-wise vessel, where he had signed as a seaman



Sound Minds *in* Sound Bodies

By F. Stuart Fitzpatrick

I DON'T suppose that primitive man was a perfect specimen by a long ways, if judged by the standards of a modern exponent of physical education. Yet, as an agile and cunning hunter, primitive man, while not possessing the massive strength of other animals, no doubt had an endurance which surpassed any of them. He could outwalk a bear, tire him out and eventually track him down. No horse can stand the pace of a marathon runner the whole distance of the race.

The modern physical educationalist, however, is interested in a new type of man—one with more brains and less brawn, a physically alert man adapted to the life of today. Conditions of our life no longer take care of our physical needs automatically. We need education. By physical education, though, we do not mean merely a system of formal gymnastics, or simply our traditional sports and contests, or the unsupervised play of children. We mean a training for children in the schools through which, as a result of its games and athletics and its opportunities for bodily activity, there will come to the child as by-products strength and agility, a love of physical activity which will last through life, health, and mental and moral vigor.

In the previous history of man there is one bright spot for the physical educationalist. It is the old Greeks. The old Greeks hit upon the very simple but important idea that man's body and man's mind are closely related, and that the one is entitled to as much attention as the other. A young Greek spent as much time with his athletics and games as with his tutor.

For some time we have had universal compulsory education. Tangible evidences of this are the thousands of elementary and secondary schools scattered throughout the country representing an investment of several billions of dollars, our several hundred

thousand school teachers, the approximately 25,000,000 enrolled school children, and the fact that we are spending each year over a thousand million dollars for education.

The purpose of this vast system has been to educate the mind, forgetting for the most part what the old Greeks knew over two thousand years ago, that body and mind are but two different ways of looking at the same thing, the man. Compulsory physical education alongside this compulsory mental education is something new for us, an idea which has had its fight, and still has to fight, against the prejudices and misunderstandings of old habits and old days of doing things.

I RECALL our recess hour in grammar school and the exuberant shout of one young lad as soon as he reached the corridor on the way out. The grade teacher in charge frowned. Such unnecessary noise! She did not know that the primitive hunter, perhaps, lurking in his boy's muscles and body, was urging him on to expression after the cramped hours of study in a confining class room. She did not know the value to the race of children's play in preparing their bodies and minds for adult activity in the community. Nor was the responsibility for this ignorance hers. The normal school in which she was trained for her important vocation gave little or no attention to this question of the child's physical activity, nor was any provision made for physical education in the grammar school's curriculum. The responsibility rested upon the educational authorities, local and state, and ultimately, of course, on the people themselves.

We have been a little backward in our schools about the child's physical development, and in two ways. In the first place, we have not done much about it—right now not more than

twelve percent of our school children are receiving this fundamental training. And in the second place, some of the things we have done about it have not been particularly intelligently done.

Children themselves instinctively have a lot more intelligence about the needs of their bodily development than many an adult. We have in the past imposed a lot of formal gymnastics on them which probably did more harm than good. This faulty practice fortunately is being abandoned. Physical education is being adapted to the needs of the individual child. Its leaders are placing emphasis on group games and athletics, folk dances, supervised play, and the early getting under way of sound health habits. "Every school child an athlete and every athlete in training." Formal exercises may be used in brief rest periods and also for correcting individual defects, but the emphasis in physical education today is the positive one of developing the bodies of healthy, sound children.

Progress is being made by this advance guard of physical education for the most part in our elementary schools, and more rapidly in our city than in our rural schools.

THERE is an old notion abroad about rural school children that they do not need physical education. What nonsense—doesn't their life in the open country take care of all that? Let's wallop that mistaken notion a blow on the head right now. Physical examinations, where they have been made, show that rural children suffer from as many curable organic defects as city children, while the facilities for remedying these defects are not only fewer in the country than in cities but more difficult to provide. Moreover, chores around the farm are not designed to give a youngster a well-developed body; in fact, they are more liable to create

the clodhopper. Country children have the same need as other children for playgrounds, gymnasiums, indoor play rooms and other facilities, including proper instruction, for their physical development and education.

High schools, with notable exceptions, show a decided tendency to follow in the footsteps of our colleges by training teams for competitive sports to the neglect of the physical training of all the pupils, both girls and boys. Read the sporting page of your newspaper and you will find more than likely nearly as much space given to high-school contests as to those of colleges. You may gather the proud impression that we are developing a sturdy and physically active young manhood. As a matter of fact, the only exercise in connection with the school which most high-school pupils get is whooping it up once a week or so at the games, and the cheer leader gets the best of that.

IN my high school, when I was there, about twenty-five boys, including myself, manned the teams. Between us we made up the football team in the fall, the basketball team in the winter, and the track and baseball teams in the spring. We were not a close corporation. We were simply the school's specialists, sifted out through a process of natural selection. The rest of the one hundred and fifty or so boys in the school, and all the girls, looked on and cheered — an enjoyable rôle to play, no doubt, but alone not enough for physical welfare.

This is not a condemnation of sports. There is a place for sports in our schools, no doubt an important place, but it should be as a part of a physical educational program which includes all pupils. We are already too much a nation of spectators. We are physically active by proxy. To let this faulty habit imbed itself in our high schools would be a serious mistake. Physical activities for all students, instead of a specialized few, must be our goal. When our young men and women have learned the game of playing vigorously in school, amateur sports, contests, boxing matches, games, outdoor activities, whatnot, will be on the make. As a people we will become doers instead of lookers-on. Like the peoples of Sweden, Norway and Denmark, we shall do our own playing and pay ourselves the dividends in increased health, vigor and wholesome enjoyment in living.

Two things, then, must be understood by folks if we are to make further and rapid progress with physical education in our schools. The first and most important is that this physical education is not dry, formal gymnastics, not merely the correction of defects, but a positive program of physical ac-

tivity, based upon children's bodily, mental and social needs and fulfilling some of the deepest needs of the race in bringing to maturity men and women. It provides "an opportunity for the child to act in racially old activities, natural in form, scientific in character and full of meaning and content for the individual."

And the second thing is that physical education must include all pupils in both grade and high schools. This does not mean the elimination of competition or a healthy spirit of rivalry or emulation. Stimulating group and state-wide competitions are possible; athletic badge tests and mass games are the order of the new day. In our high schools physical education must include, and not be excluded by, our traditional sports and competitive contests. It will widen them, bringing more into these games through inter-class contests. But better no football games at all than that ninety percent of a high school's students should be neglected for a few specialists.

The draft abruptly awakened the country to the need of more adequate health work and physical education in our schools. It was the first nationwide physical census we had ever made.

The results are well known. But the alarming percentage of those rejected for defects of one sort or another, most of which could have been corrected, is only one part of the story. The other, which is not so well known, is that thousands of these young men who were accepted, sound enough in health, had to be given months of physical training to get the clumsiness out of them and otherwise get them in shape for their military training. One fact will make this clear. To be able to jump a six-foot trench is the general American test for grammar school boys. Twenty-eight percent of a single regiment in training at St. Nazaire were unable to jump such a trench.

Dr. Small of the University of Maryland has made an interesting comparison between results of a physical examination of all high-school pupils made in Sweden in 1918 and of the examinations of Harvard freshmen. The Swedish results in regard to body development were: Very good, 76.7 percent; good, 19.9 percent; poor, 3.4 percent. The Harvard results with respect to "bodily mechanics," presumably about the same thing as body development, show that "only twenty percent of the freshmen at entrance use their bodies well, while thirty-five percent use their bodies badly." The advantage which Swedish high-school pupils have over Harvard freshmen may undoubtedly be attributed to the fact that in Sweden physical training is universal and compulsory in secondary schools, while this is by no means the case in this country.

This brief excursion through statis-

tics brings us back to the schools and just what is being done through them.

In New York State, to take a concrete example, this past year a state-wide competition was held in which over 500,000 children participated. A group of simple, standard athletic events was selected. Each child participated and his records for each event, along with the records of his chums, were averaged. This composite average was the school record. Here was an opportunity for every youngster, not a few, to do his best for his school — not only do his best but get in shape so that his best would count. The plan also enabled a rural school with twenty pupils, boys and girls, to compete with a city school with fifteen hundred pupils. It was the school average performance that made the record. These school averages were compared and a state banner awarded to the school having the best record.

From a friend I have this bit of the conversation of two boys age twelve.

"Did you make a badge, Bill?"

"Naw."

"What's a matter? Can't chin yourself, eh?"

"Yes, I can," defiantly.

"Can't jump it, then, eh?"

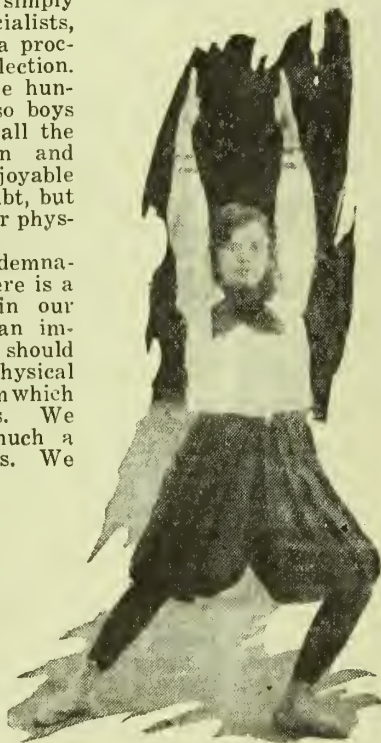
"Aw, shut up, my gang's off that badge stuff."

"Can't jump, eh, Bill? Watch me. I'll have a gold emblem next year."

THIS conversation would not have been possible if the state supervisor of physical education of one of our States had not introduced in the schools the athletic badge test for boys and girls. This test sets up certain definite standards of efficiency in a few simple activities, such as jumping, running, baseball throwing, chinning and climbing. The youngsters reaching these standards of efficiency, which are within reach of all, are entitled to wear the athletic badge. I understand that Bill and his gang have now deserted their marbles and craps to get into the bigger competition and keep up their end with the other fellows.

These state-wide competitions are significant developments. Schools also have found it feasible to introduce mass games, like cage ball, in which a hundred or more youngsters actively participate in lively competition instead of a few. These activities are carried on as long as possible out of doors on the school's playground. In inclement weather the school's gymnasium or indoor playground, where there is one, is used. This is indispensable equipment, yet not more and probably less than thirty-six percent of our cities have gymnasiums in one or more of their elementary schools. High schools are somewhat better equipped in this respect, although over a third of our cities have no gymnasiums in any of their secondary schools. Swimming pools are provided in only a very small percentage of schools in either class.

(Continued on page 23)



His Maiden Speech

By Wallgren



HAS WONDERFUL TIME WATCHING EMBARRASMENT OF OTHER SPEAKERS AS THEY ARE CALLED UPON - THINKS HOW MUCH BETTER HE COULD HAVE MADE EACH SPEECH -



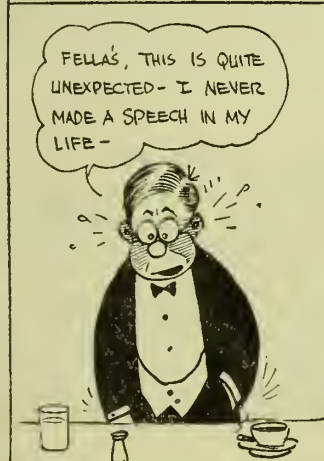
LISTENS WITH AMUSEMENT TO HUMOROUS TOASTMASTER INTRODUCING NEXT SPEAKER - PREPARES TO HELP EMBARRASS THE VICTIM BY LOUD SINGING AND APPLAUSE -



SUDDENLY REALIZES THAT HE, HIMSELF, IS BEING CALLED ON AS EVERYONE STARTS LOOKING HIS WAY - IS HORROR STRICKEN & FEELS LIKE FAINTING -



GETS UPON FEET, BY ALMOST SUPERHUMAN EFFORT - SPENDS INTERMINABLE MINUTES TRYING TO THINK WHILE BUDDIES GREET HIM WITH CUSTOMARY SONG -



STARTS OFF WITH TREMBLING APOLOGY FOR NOT BEING PREPARED, ETC. - HAS THOUGHT OF SO MANY CLEVER THINGS TO SAY THAT THEY CROWD EACH OTHER -



STUTTERS IN TRYING TO GET GOING AND ALL HIS IDEAS VANISH COMPLETELY - STANDS ABSOLUTELY TONGUE-TIED FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE HOURS, DURING OMINOUS SILENCE



FEELS LIKE DYING BUT HAPPILY REMEMBERS THAT MOST SPEECHES WIND UP WITH THE TELLING OF A JOKE - DESPERATELY RESOLVES TO SPRING ONE, REGARDLESS -



TELLS (ALLEGED) FUNNY STORY IN FALTERING DIALECT - EYES DIRECTED THE WHILE UPON A SALT CELLAR WITH WHICH HE IS SEEMINGLY FASCINATED -



IS AMAZED TO FIND BUDDIES LAUGHING (IN SYMPATHY) AT HIS ENDEAVOR - DUMBFOUNDED; DECIDES TO SIT DOWN WHILE THE SITTING IS GOOD -



SITS DOWN AMID UPROARIOUS APPLAUSE AND CHEERS - BECOMES INFECTED WITH THE ENTHUSIASM AND STARTS TO CHEER AND APPLAUD VIOLENTLY WITH OTHERS -



SUDDENLY REALIZES THAT HE IS APPLAUDING HIMSELF AND CEASES IMMEDIATELY - BREAKS OUT INTO EXCESSIVE PERSPIRATION FROM EFFORTS TO CONTROL BLUSHES -



SPENDS REST OF EVENING IN TRANCE, THINKING OF THE CLEVER THINGS HE COULD HAVE SAID IF HE HAD KNOWN - "DIRTY TRICK, NOT WARNING A FELLOW, ANYWAY!"

EDITORIAL

Treasury Estimates to Order

ON another page of this issue the Washington correspondent of the Weekly points out that Secretary of the Treasury Mellon's violent opposition to the adjusted compensation bill is without precedent. Heretofore occupants of this nominally administrative office have customarily left legislation to the legislative branch of the Government. This is probably more interesting than important, since nothing is to be done about it. Secretary Mellon may be violating the concept of the framers of the Constitution when they created the office he now holds, but such a thought is not going to deter him from leading a "righteous" cause.

Mr. Mellon undoubtedly considers his cause righteous. He has been valiantly opposing compensation. He will continue to valiantly oppose it. His blows will be powerful ones because of the prestige of his office. Proponents of the proposed measure can but bear them and grin.

Grinning, of course, isn't impossible under some of Mr. Mellon's blows. Take the latest one, his new estimate of the cost of adjusted compensation. Eighteen months ago the Senate Finance Committee asked the actuaries of the Treasury Department to foretell the cost of compensation. The actuaries computed and came forward with the estimate that the cost would be \$80,000,000 annually in the early years. This has been the accepted figure. It didn't fit very well, however, with the battle cry of the opponents of an adjustment of the pay of ex-service men, "We can't reduce taxes and pay a 'bonus,' too," because the estimated governmental surplus upon which hopes of tax reduction were founded was \$329,000,000 and it was impossible to convince inquiring and reasoning persons that an \$80,000,000 expenditure would use up \$329,000,000. There was an embarrassing arithmetical difference of roughly \$249,000,000 which even the feverish tumult of the opposition couldn't account for. About the time the kindergarten class in practical arithmetic discovered this, Secretary Mellon produced his new (and, at this writing, latest) estimate. It is that compensation would cost \$250,000,000 annually for the first four years. His actuaries have zealously refigured and zealously found that they were off about 200 percent in their original computation. There is a grin in this as there have been grins in other predictions of the Treasury Department, its estimate of a deficit for the last fiscal year, for example. When the late Mr. Harding vetoed the adjusted compensation bill after it had been passed by Congress he based his action on the prediction of Mr. Mellon that the Government was facing a deficit of \$650,000,000, whereas at the end of the year there was actually a surplus of \$313,000,000. This, as every one knows who appreciates a good grin, even if the joke is on him, is a discrepancy of almost a billion dollars. Some of Mr. Mellon's blows are wild, as blows will be in a heated contest, and that makes grinning easier.

Of course it isn't what Mr. Mellon says that proponents have to grin at but what he says magnified a thousandfold. The utterances are reverberated by the press. The press is augmented by big industrial corporations and organizations in circular letters, stickers on correspondence and other ingenious ways. Business interests, on the whole, have been selfish. The press of the nation, with conspicuous exceptions, has been unfair. Both have picked up Mr. Mellon's figures as they are issued from time to time, supplementing them by such facts, alleged facts and arguments as they could scrape up from other sources, and have barnstormed to their utmost, never hesitating, never questioning. But there is a grin here, too. This campaign of propaganda—exceeding in volume and heatedness all such efforts as ever have gone before it—has not been

effective. Congress has been deluged with letters and telegrams. Previous mail records are broken. But Congress isn't convinced. Nor is the nation. The big drive hasn't been successful. There is wavering in the ranks of the opposition now. Despite the force of its drive, there is dissatisfaction over lack of results. Our Washington correspondent tells us that some of the generals of the campaign, alarmed, are calling for a change in tactics. What Senator Fess calls the "manufactured clamor" isn't succeeding.

The *New Republic* has been against "the bonus." But it hasn't been blind and it has sounded this note of dissatisfaction:

We are not warranted in exaggerating the financial consequences as Secretary Mellon seems to do. We can pay the bonus and remain perfectly sound financially.

And *World's Work*, which has not been blind, either, goes a little further and says that

... as a matter of principle Mr. Mellon's proffer is a little unfortunate. . . . It perpetuates the same mistake President Harding made. . . . His campaign against the measure has been based on lack of money. The course of events has made his plea a little ridiculous.

There are grins in these, too.

Keep the Army on Its Beat

WITH crime waves running an erratic race with the cold waves of the weatherman in the newspaper headlines, we don't hear of any movement in any large American city to cut the police force.

But despite the fact that hunger, avarice and envy rule Europe, despite the fact that the majority of nations of the world find little cause for friendliness with us at this moment, the police force of your Uncle Samuel, the United States Army, is having a hard time to get from Congress the money it needs to prevent it from becoming numerically a has-been.

That Army walks a beat which is one vast jewelry window, chock full of the greatest assortment of riches ever assembled at one time in the history of the world. It guards a composite bank vault which contains more gold than there is in the rest of the world. It is the defense we have set up for all our national wealth, aggregating the stupendous sum of four hundred billion dollars.

It is almost inconceivable that proposals to cut the size of the Regular Army should be made now, with world affairs as they are. Yet Secretary of War Weeks, in his annual report to President Coolidge, declares that he encounters a strong sentiment that present Army expenditures, small as they are relatively, are unnecessary.

The present Army and Navy expenditures, rated as defense insurance, amount to less than \$1.50 per thousand on our national wealth of \$400,000,000,000. The country at present maintains only one soldier for each \$2,500,000 of national wealth, the lowest proportion in seventy years. Every argument supports Mr. Weeks' plea that Congress increase the number of enlisted men in the Regular Army to 150,000. No cost is too great, when, as he truly says, "the cost of national defense is the price of freedom."



New York State's voters in November approved a \$45,000,000 bond issue to pay adjusted compensation to her soldier and sailor sons. Recently Governor Smith urged a cut of twenty-five percent in the State income tax. If the richest State in the Union can do it, why cannot the richest nation in the world?

A Personal Page by Frederick Palmer

The Things That Count

IT is all over. G. G. G. S. G. L. Upshur has spoken.

"I am a great-great-grandson of Washington by adoption and a great-great-grandson of Mrs. Washington (Martha Custis) by blood," writes Great-Great-Grandson George Lyttleton Upshur in an open letter to Senator Copeland of New York condemning the Senator's attitude on Adjusted Compensation.

"My grandfather was Abel Parker Upshur, Secretary of the Navy and Secretary of State," G. G. G. S. G. L. Upshur continues. "Another grandfather was the first officer killed in the Mexican War."

All honor to the grandfathers! They were up and doing for themselves and not leaning back on their ancestors.

"My father was the late senior Admiral (retired) of the United States Navy," G. G. G. S. G. L. Upshur adds in rounding out his pedigree. "And history speaks of dozens of other distinguished relatives of mine who had given their services and lives for their country, and I have done my modest share, too. I feel, therefore, qualified as an American who too rarely speaks."

And thus he speaks: If Adjusted Compensation is put through, "it will be a lasting disgrace to every real patriot who wore uniform."

This is charitable, as those in uniform who were not real patriots will not be disgraced.

And further G. G. G. S. G. L. Upshur says:

"It would destroy the morale of our superb soldiers and sailors and indescribably lose the respect of their country and the world."

After this blast will the Senator immediately recant as he trembles with awe? Or, being a doctor by profession, will he write out a prescription for G. G. G. S. G. L. Upshur's malady?

I DO not know what G. G. G. S. G. L.'s modest share was. He is not in "Who's Who?" He is not in any encyclopedia of national biography though his ancestors were, notably great-great-grandfather, George Washington.

His language makes it uncertain whether G. G. G. S. G. L. means only himself as too rarely speaking or he refers to all Americans of distinguished lineage. There are also the Americans whose ancestors may not have been generals or held high office, but who crossed angry seas in sailing vessels in colonial days, cleared forests, built bridges, fought the Indians and fought for independence.

It was as necessary to have privates in those days as it is now. Some privates in the late war were the descendants of privates, and of officers, too, who were under Washington in the Revolution; but John Pershing, who was a Missouri farmer's son, would not excuse them for being A. W. O. L. or pin medals on their breast for that.

Such is the nature of this world of democracy in which, though you may be justifiably proud of your ancestors, they may not go over the top for you. The kind of man he, himself is, whether the great grandson of a general or the son of a day laborer, is the thing that counts as it was to Washington himself when he was fighting the British regulars.

G. G. G. S. G. L. Upshur says he has spoken to many soldiers and sailors and he finds that with rare exceptions they share his views. As it is likely that he would associate with none below the rank of Colonel the veterans who agree with him will not receive any "bonus" and are "truly patriotic," as he calls them, in their interest in income-tax reduction. I imagine, too, that he lives in a little world in which it is the fashion to say that, after all, it was a great mistake, between you and me, for us to have separated from the mother country.

BUT adopted ancestor George Washington took a different view. He was the richest man in America of his time—Colonel Washington of Virginia and of high family and position. If our richest men, including Mellon, should break with their surroundings by declaring that the first duty of the Treasury was Adjusted Compensation they would give only a faint imitation of Washington's courage.

Oh, Great-Great-Grandson George Lyttleton Upshur, your great-great-grandfather, George Washington, was certainly an ancestor to be proud of. He was one of the greatest men of all history. Snobs turned on him for disloyalty to his class when he staked his all upon the cause of freedom. Its success spread democracy over the world. Had he failed, probably, he would have forfeited his property and King George would have had him shot as an example to all would-be "rebels" against the "divine right of kings," in the future.

Perhaps the great-great-grandson regrets that Washington did not follow the European example, after his victory, and make himself king and his generals nobility. Then George Lyttleton Upshur might now be addressed as "My Lord." But what did Washington do? Has G. G. G. S. G. L. U. read his ancestor's life? If so, how can he hold his present ideas and think that Washington was a true patriot?

The father of his country fathered (to quote G. G. G. S. G. L. U. again) "lasting disgrace to every real patriot who was in uniform" by agreeing to measures which, according to great-great-grandson's idea, "would destroy the morale of our superb soldiers and sailors and indescribably lose the respect of the country and the world."

He was in favor of what great-great-grandson calls a "bonus" for the men who, to make a nation, endured the hardships of Valley Forge, which were no worse in their day than those of the trenches and influenza-infested training camps which soldiers of a later day endured for the sake of civilization and to insure their country's welfare and security.

OUR revolutionary veterans were given grants of lands and many benefits—far more generous for the resources of that day than what is asked from the resources of today—and the men thought that it was fair that they should receive this. Yet, they could not have been true patriots, according to great-great-grandson, if they did not feel disgrace. As for the way the morale of our future soldiers and sailors was ruined as a result, we refer you to Gettysburg and the Argonne.

G. G. G. S. G. L. U. warns Senator Copeland that this is "not a time to play politics." It is always the fellow opposed to you who plays politics. The powerful organization which is fighting Adjusted Compensation does not think that it is playing politics. Only the ex-Service men are.

I hope that if income taxes are reduced that G. G. G. S. G. L. U. will not disgrace his uniform by profiting from his share of the reduction but will return it to the Treasury. Otherwise, we might suspect him of objecting to Senator Copeland for playing politics in the soldier's interest instead of his own.

A story keeps running in my mind. Many years ago a pompous third Assistant Secretary of State, who was very proud of his family tree, kept complaining to a bronzed old captain of a Pacific liner that he was not receiving the attention due to his rank and lineage.

"Well, I guess if there was an eleventh Assistant Secretary of State," that old captain finally said, "you'd be the eleventh. And, maybe, if you think it over, you'll find that your family is tapering a little with the present generation. And you're the fellow that has the present generation job."

Compensation's Foes Overplay the Padded Hand

Overzealous Letter-writers disgust
Anti Senators as well as Pros in
Manufactured Clamor Against Bill
—*Mellon Hit by Friends for Sticking
to Dollar Arguments—Tax Reduc-
tions Called Millionaires' Bonus*

WASHINGTON, January 14th.
THE other day there came into my hands a slip of paper bearing the names of eight United States Senators. The handwriting was that of another Senator, a man who can be counted on to vote for the adjusted compensation bill.

"I have just learned," said the Senator who is friendly to the veterans' measure, indicating the names he had jotted down, "that the powerful and well-heeled lobby which is so active here to defeat the adjusted compensation bill has passed out the word to 'work on' these eight of my colleagues. I mean that special effort will be made to persuade these Senators to vote against adjusted compensation, particularly if it comes to a question of nullifying a presidential veto. These efforts will be in addition to the flood of propaganda, visits and entreaties with which all of us are being favored at the hands of the interests which are sparing no effort in their campaign to beat this legislation."

In these letters I have mentioned several times before, that in final analysis the fight for adjusted compensation tapers down to the attitude of seven or eight Senators. Last summer sixty-nine Senators stood pledged to support adjusted compensation. That is five more than is needed to override a veto. All the propaganda and hullabaloo that we have been hearing about is directed, when you get right down to it, to swinging over to the opposition enough Senators to wipe out this margin.

It seems that the opposition lobbyists who picked out these eight men to be "worked on" knew what they were about. They picked men, who for one reason or another, are regarded as possibly doubtful, so far as the pro-compensationists are concerned. I do not mean to imply that they have told anyone they would repudiate their pledges,

but there are rumors about that they might be swayed if sufficient pressure were brought to bear.

Well, it so happened that about an hour after I had seen this list I met a very well known man, a government official, who had just come from the office of the Senator whose name appeared second on the list—though perhaps there is no special significance in that. I asked this gentleman how he found his friend, the Senator.

"Not in a very good humor," my informant replied. "His desk was piled so high with mail that he couldn't see over it. As I suspected, it was mostly letters from constituents urging him to oppose adjusted compensation. I asked the Senator what he intended to do."

"Well," he replied. "I have always been for the bonus; perhaps not so ag-

gressively as some, but I've been for it. But if I had never been for it, and had been in doubt as to the course I would pursue at this session of Congress, this bunch of mail I have been getting for the past two weeks would have determined me to vote for that bill. Here, look at this letter. Note the signature. Note the language. You would think the man who wrote it was talking of a gang of traitors and not the men who went out and fought for him and saved his business from a German indemnity. And furthermore, to my certain knowledge this man—and I knew him well—made five million dollars out of war contracts. Maybe he's not a profiteer, but certainly he is a profiteer by the war; and now the best he can do is to reproach the men who faced the enemy's fire in order that he might make this money. The people who are fighting this bonus bill have overplayed their hand as far as I am concerned. Their medicine is too rich for my blood."

I wish I could give this Senator's name, but I had to promise not to when I said I wanted to tell the Weekly's readers about it. The story is pretty widely circulated around Washington by now, though.

I hope none of my readers will endanger their new Christmas hats by casting them too violently against the ceiling on receipt of this intelligence as to how the opposition's "working" process has worked out in the case of one of the eight Senators who are down on the lobby list for preferential treatment. I have no such good reports to submit concerning the other seven legislators. Neither have I adverse reports to lay before you. The average Senator these days is not quite as free with his opinions as those affable companions one sometimes picks up in a Pullman washroom. While it is undoubtedly true that the anti-compensationist propaganda in which fortunes in

Why Adjusted Compensation Should Be Enacted Now

Part II

(An Outline in Five Parts of the Case for Adjusted Compensation.
Part III will be published next week.)

The country has acknowledged its debt to the veterans and wants this debt paid.

1. The people of twenty States at general elections have voted in favor of adjusted compensation.
2. The legislatures of twenty-three States have petitioned Congress to enact the federal adjusted compensation bill.
3. The governors of thirty-three States called on the President to sign the Adjusted Compensation Bill when it was before him.
4. The legislatures of twenty-two States have acted favorably on state legislation of a similar nature.
5. The House of Representatives has passed the adjusted compensation bill three times, the last vote being 333 to 70.
6. The United States Senate, through its finance committee, has approved of this bill three times, the Senate as a

whole passing it once by a vote of 47 to 22.

7. The American Federation of Labor and many other organizations of large membership have endorsed the bill.
8. In addition to The American Legion, every recognized national organization of war veterans, from the Civil War down, has endorsed the bill and urged its enactment.
9. In the national elections of 1920 and of 1922 a majority of the candidates of all parties for national legislative offices campaigned and were elected on platforms which contained the statement that an adjustment of compensation was due the veterans and should be paid. The late President Harding, as a candidate, placed himself explicitly on record as favoring the passage of the Adjusted Compensation Bill. Candidates who declined to go thus on record in nearly every instance were defeated at the polls.

money are being spent every week have not been as effective as its authors hoped it to be, it has had some effect.

Predictions are unsafe, but there is a feeling in official circles here that, despite its volume and the money that has been lavished upon it, the propaganda of financial interests against compensation has fallen considerably short of the mark, and some of its backers feel that unless there is a change of tactics it will continue to decline in effectiveness. I understand that telegrams, bearing the name of Otto Kahn, the great international banker of New York, have been sent to several large cities pointing out this fact and suggesting the advisability of a change in the mode of attack. It may or may not be correct that Mr. Kahn is giving the question of defeating the adjusted compensation bill his personal attention. It is true, however, that a good many of his wealthy and influential business associates are. A list of contributors to one of the creatures of the opposition, the Ex-Service Men's Anti-Bonus League of New York has been handed me. It reads like a chapter from Dun or Bradstreet. This is the organization which, in its literature, claims to be composed "solely of ex-servicemen." Its effect on Congress to date has been almost negligible. Its backers are too well known here. To make them a little better known to the general public a Congressman tells me he may make a few remarks about the League on the floor of the House. Possibly by the time this is printed he will have done so, mentioning, among other things some of the details of a new drive for \$200,000 the League has under way. A few weeks ago I gave some of the particulars of an earlier campaign to raise \$125,000, which, judging from the roster of contributors, seems to have succeeded.

AS viewed here, the trouble with the anti-compensation propaganda is that it is too transparent, "too obviously the forced and studied product of the financial interests who made their fortunes out of the war and want to keep it all," as Representative Royal Johnson of North Dakota told me. Senator Simmons of North Carolina, ranking democrat of the Senate Finance Committee, said a big wholesale hardware concern was putting stickers on all its letters to customers urging them to write or wire their Congressmen to support the Mellon tax plan and oppose compensation. A dealer in Senator Simmons's State sent a sticker, commenting:

"These come to us nearly every day through a subsidiary of the United States Steel Corporation, and evidently this has the backing of the millionaires and rich people who are backing this propaganda for reduction of their income tax."

Senator Fess of Ohio calls the effort a "manufactured clamor" which is hurting the cause of the anti-compensationists more than it is helping it. Senator Fess has never been an aggressive proponent of adjusted compensation. He voted against the bill in 1920 and points out that he did not vote for it in 1922 until "my party was committed to it by its leaders." This is what Mr. Fess has just written to a constituent in Mansfield, Ohio, who solicited the Senator's support against the bill:

"I am not impressed by such statements as you are gratuitously making. You say all your ex-servicemen are

against it. Recently in southern Ohio a Legion post, under the enthusiasm of organized propaganda, met and with less than a dozen members present passed a resolution opposing the bonus. When the action was published a second meeting was called, and with a large attendance, a resolution was adopted endorsing the bonus overwhelmingly.

"I mention this to indicate that your formal letters of propaganda are being overworked to hurt your cause. The man who honestly believes that the Government should make some adjustment to the soldiers does not take well to dogmatic statements of the business man who opposes it."

SENATOR OVERMAN of North Carolina is quite wrought up over the volume and character of mail he is receiving. He says the business men in his State are being influenced by propaganda "sent out by the Treasury and the big interests." He asks an investigation.

In my letter last week I told of the resolution introduced by Senator Reed of Missouri asking the Senate to appoint a committee to discover the source of the funds required to circulate this propaganda, and to find out particularly whether any "war profiteer money" was being so employed. Strong efforts, particularly from administration sources, will oppose action on this resolution. Senator Reed is a democrat and is at outs with some of the leaders of his party. No one knows what his motion will come to, but I have talked to several Republican members of the House who are considering asking for such an investigation by a committee of that body. One of these men said he would want to hear from his constituents, and particularly the veterans first.

Just now he said he was getting twenty letters against adjusted compensation for every one for it.

I might write almost indefinitely about the mail that is flooding Congressmen, but I want to say a thing or two about the mail that I get. This postcard dated New York City came in this morning:

I wish to inform you that the Mutual Life Insurance Company, 32 Nassau street, is forcing its employees to sign petitions against the bonus, claiming that we are doing this ourselves. The truth is that we are all in favor of the bonus.

This was written on the stationery of the Chicago By-Product Coke Company:

I am enclosing two form letters which this corporation is distributing among its employees in wholesale quantities. You will note that instructions are given as to exactly what is to be written. Note that employees are *commanded* to tell their Congressmen to vote against adjusted compensation. It should require no exercise of the imagination to visualize what would happen to the employee who disregarded the command. I personally have seen scores of letters which are the fruits of this campaign. Stenographers work far into the night typing them in the main office.

In the "instructions" referred to the company advises war veterans not to state their rank. This is in line with the word that was passed out from here a few weeks ago for colonels and generals who have been opposing compensation to lay off and get some former enlisted men to the front.

A well known Kansas City lawyer wrote this:

Enclosed find two form letters, one
(Continued on page 21)



AN HISTORIC BRIDGE.—When recently a monument was dedicated as a tribute to the A. E. F. training camp at St. Aignan, United States Ambassador Herrick (x), the mayor of St. Aignan, and other French civil and military officials and citizens followed in the path trod by thousands of American doughboys five years ago. The dedicatory party is shown here crossing the bridge which spans the Loire River between Noyers and St. Aignan, with the latter town in the background. It's the beginning of the trail to St. Agony of unhallowed memory. The mayor of St. Aignan is at the Ambassador's left, bareheaded

Bursts and Duds

Payment is made for material for this department. Unavailable manuscript returned only when accompanied by stamped envelope. Address 627 West 43d St., New York City

All Settled

"So," said her father to his prospective son-in-law, jocularly, "I hear you have something to ask me."

"Oh, that's all straightened out," replied the youth. "I looked you up in Bradstreet's this afternoon."

Fatal Recommendation

"Helen Homegirl," said Mrs. Biggs, "is going to make somebody a wonderful wife."

"Never," demurred Mrs. Higgs, "if such a thing ever gets out about her."

Over Competition

"All the money in this country is in the hands of the few," declared Billings at the supper table.

"Why, George," interposed his wife, "I thought you said there were lots and lots of bootleggers."

Art

When the censor told the dancer

That she'd have to wear more clothes,

"This is art that I'm displaying!"

She snapped, colder than the snows.

"If it's art that you're displaying,"

Said the censor with a grin,

"That's a new name for the outfit
Eve was fond of swimming in."

—Edgar Daniel Kramer

Heredity

"How many in the class can tell me how many are four and five?—hands up!"

A forest of hands perforated the air.

"Ah, you—little girl in the front seat."

"Power and flyuv," answered the young daughter of an ex-telephone operator, "are niyun."

His Method

New Minister (discouraged): "Do you think my congregation really has any excuse for sleeping through my services?"

Deacon Smith: "No, parson. They sleep just because they don't give a cuss. Now, I always drink a good strong cup of coffee just before coming to church."

50-50

She: "The French were a great people to kiss, weren't they?"

X. D'Eauboigh: "Well—the mademoiselles were, but I can't say I enjoyed kissing the messieurs."

Propaganda

Congressman Blather was a passenger on the steamship *Sieve* which was slowly sinking. The passengers were climbing into the lifeboats.

"Congressman," suggested a reporter aboard the ill-fated craft. "Here's a chance for some publicity. If you cared—"

"You may quote me as saying," replied the statesmen, "that I am heartily in favor of a back-to-the-land movement."

Insulting An Expert

Blackstone: "Well, old man, you're free. His Honor has decided to give you another chance."

Bill Sykes: "Another chance? Why, dang it, did I miss anything?"

An Airproof Alibi

"Want to join the Legion, buddy?" asked a Legionnaire of a husky young man of

about his own age.

"Can't; wasn't in the service."

"Why weren't you?" the veteran demanded.

"My intentions were good," was the rather reluctant explanation. "I went to a recruiting office where they put me in a room and told me to take off my clothes. A doctor walked up to me, looked at me kinda hard, an' then thumped me on the chest. I wasn't in the habit of letting strangers get rough with me, so I thumped his chest—an' I didn't get out of the hospital until the war was over."

Puzzling

A Swede, on entering a small town railroad station in Minnesota, was attracted by the notice written in chalk on the bare wall: "You Can't Smoke in Here!" He immediately started a careful search over the whole room.

"What's the matter, Ole?" asked somebody. "Lose something?"

"No," answered the Swede, pointing to the sign, "ay try to find out what's the matter with this room."

Up She Goes!

A wealthy young New York broker, who had distinguished himself as an aviator during the war, was recently married to his stenographer. One of her old associates, who had not heard of the wedding, was surprised to see the ex-stenog, dressed expensively, driving up Fifth Avenue in a luxurious car.

"Where did she get all the money?" she asked a friend.

"Oh, haven't you heard?" replied the other. "She took a flyer on Wall Street."

Safety Assured

Two elderly ladies were embarking on their first trip overseas and one became extremely nervous as they passed out of sight of land.

"Suppose," she said to her companion, "that the boat should spring a leak way out here?"

"Well, my dear," comforted the other. "I was a little bit worried myself until I heard the captain say that we had such a big, strong anchor."

No Need for Altruism

Lily: "Losin' yo' job don't seem to worry yo' none."

Rastus: "Well, honey, de foundry got 'long all right widout me befo' dey hired me. Why kain't dey do it after dey fired me?"

Nowadays

Sweet Young Thing (to book clerk): "Have you a book I wouldn't be ashamed to give my father for a birthday present?"

Perplexing

Mrs. Nooriche: "I wonder how the people in France can understand each other."

Friend: "Why, quite easily."

Mrs. Nooriche: "That's funny. Both



"Is that your first husband's second wife?"

"No, I was my first husband's second wife. She is his third wife and she also was my second husband's second wife and my present husband's first wife. She and I have been bitter rivals for years."

my girls speak French, and neither one knows what the other's talking about."

Too Strenuous

Judge: "I can't grant you a divorce, Nehemiah. By your own testimony, your wife wanted to live a continuous honeymoon. Surely, that shows true affection."

Nehemiah: "Dat ain' all it shows, Jedge. On our honeymoon, Ah buys her candy, flowahs, chicken an' movies every day. Yassuh, every day. Why, Jedge, dat kind o' honeymoonin' jes' wears a man out!"

Suffering Ahead

Mrs. Newlywed: "I know I'm a poor cook, but I'll have to live and learn."

Newlywed: "Yes—and I'll have to live while you're learning."

Undesirable Citizens

"Ah," said the king to the Bolshevik father of a large family, "you're always bringing up unpleasant subjects!"

Hyphenated

"You say he lives in the Jewish district?"

"Not exactly—but just where it joins the Italian district."

"I see. You might say he lives in the spa-ghetto, eh?"

Disillusion

She looked more than good to me

In the charming chorus.

As I watched her, I declared:

"That's the girlie for us!"

When we met, I lost my breath;

She got my goat so quickly

As she cooed: "Your ma and I

Were schoolmates in Sewickley."

—E. D. K.

Why Teachers Go Mad

Teacher: "Abie, give me a sentence containing the words, 'self-defense.'"

Abie: "After my fodder heard from de carpenter, he said: 'Never mind, I'll fix myself de fence.'"

And There He Stuck

Harriett: "Did Constance land a man on her trip home?"

Agatha: "No, but she got one as far as the three-mile limit."

How the Fight Began

First Chorus: "My folks did their best to keep me from becoming an actress."

Second Same: "Well, I hand it to them for their success."

Nothing Done—Nothing Gained

ANY Legion post is either good, bad or indifferent.

If it's bad, the post has failed to overcome an obstacle. Go to the post's home town and hunt down the obstacle. It generally is found to be nothing but apathy—apathy on the part of the Legionnaires, their leaders, the town's leaders and the general public. Apathy will still be found in the town where the indifferent post is located.

Then go to the town where the *good* post is located. What a difference! Here is no apathy. The Legionnaires are enthusiastic; so are the town officials; so are all the rest of the people. They all say the Legion is a great thing. Why?

Because the Legion stands for something. Dollars to doughnuts, that post owns its own clubhouse. Unless it's located in a particularly big town, the clubhouse is used for the benefit of all the community. If the clubhouse were given the post by the town or the townspeople, it was for services rendered. The service is continuous. The post runs a Boy Scout troop. It has an efficient and co-operating Auxiliary unit. It is working ardently to put over the

community chest, or to build the new recreation park, or to construct a municipal swimming pool, or to do any of a hundred services to the community that a post can do.

The good post is good because it works. It keeps its members enthusiastic by keeping them active, and it keeps them active by keeping them at work, and it finds work for them by casting around for work to do, and the work it finds to do is constructive work, helpful to the town.

The number of good posts is increasing. The number of indifferent posts remains stationary, not because of inertia, but because while many indifferent posts are getting to be good posts, many bad posts are improving rapidly to the indifferent stage, from which they will soon graduate into the good stage. Only the number of bad posts is decreasing.

Let the work of decreasing go on. It will decrease only as more Legionnaires wake up to the fact that only for value received do they get the support of their town and the membership of their brother veterans. And only by work can they overcome apathy.

JOHN R. QUINN

Illinois Uses Blanket Bond for Officials of All Posts

A METHOD of bonding the offices of adjutant and finance officer of all posts has been worked out successfully by the Illinois Department. A surety company issues a blanket bond, the premium for which is paid by the department. The department in turn charges each post with its share of the premium.

In 1923 the National Surety Company issued a blanket bond covering the state department and 678 posts. By the Illinois plan the office of post adjutant is bonded for \$500 and that of finance officer for \$1,000. A rate of twenty-five cents per \$100 was obtained, making the premium cost for each post \$3.75.

Because it is the office bonded and not the individual no application has to be filed,

the post merely notifying the bonding company when there is a change of officers. Then the bond is formally renewed. The total premium of \$2,600 was paid by the state department and the posts settled their share so quickly that the plan will be continued this year.

National Headquarters has urged the bonding of all officials who handle Legion funds.

Native Lumber Used for Log Home of Oklahoma Post

IN the center of the broad sweep of the court house square of Stigler, Oklahoma, squats a quaint, jolly-looking log hut. The rounded logs that make its walls were sawed by the members of Munn-Dunlap Post of Stigler, who put in a couple of days' fatigue duty trailing a cross-cut

saw. It is their hut, financed by themselves and partly built by them.

It was the post's idea to build a clubhouse of native logs and to build it where it would attract the most attention. When, therefore, the post commander appointed a committee of three to look into the matter, the immediate and final choice was the court house square. Permission was obtained for its use.

Plans were drawn of a bungalow-style structure in the shape of a cross with a spacious room sixty feet long and twenty feet wide on the main floor. At one end was to be an immense fireplace.

There was enough publicity about the project to fill a library with clippings, and the post got up a minstrel show of fifty persons which netted \$1,000. That was the beginning. The majority of the townsfolk boosted the idea. The foundation was laid, the logs put in place.

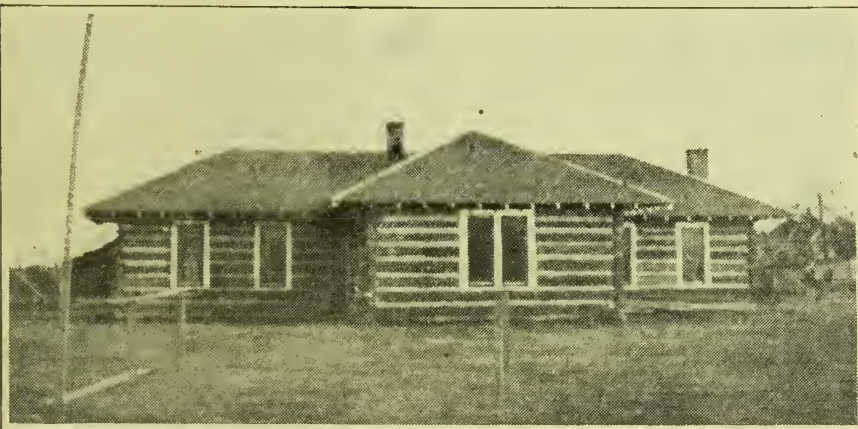
Munn-Dunlap Post shook its jeans and found the pockets empty. So ex-service men were assessed and another thousand dollars raised. This seemed discriminating; hence a general appeal was made for money, with successful results. One fine day The American Legion Hut stood complete. It has cost \$5,000, but it was worth every nickel.

Every member of the post has a key which he gets only after he has paid his dues.

Pressmen's Union Erects Chapel As World War Memorial

A \$50,000 memorial chapel is being constructed at Pressmen's Home, Tennessee, by the International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' Union of North America as a tribute to its 111 members who died in the World War and to its members who were in the service.

At the outbreak of the war the member-



This cross-shaped log hut, squatting in the Court House Square of Stigler, Oklahoma, was built by the Munn-Dunlap Post of native logs. On the general "fatigue day" when the members cut the logs all you could hear was: "If you can't push on that cross-cut saw, please stop riding on it"



These mountains of nuts, candy, fruit, toilet articles and wearing apparel vanished after the Auxiliary unit of Paul S. Bolding Post of Gainesville, Georgia, finished packing the packages for Georgia's disabled in U. S. hospitals

ship of the union was 37,000. Of this number, 5,524 men went into service, and so far as it has been possible to ascertain from the records this is the largest percentage of members of any trades-union serving in the war.

Legionnaires Everywhere Help Santa Claus Do His Work

THE American Legion took care of its own Christmas.

The 40,000 veterans suffering from visible and invisible wounds in hospitals in various parts of the country received staggering amounts of fruits, candies, socks, cigarettes and entertainments. The orphans whose Christmas might otherwise have been unhappy laughed joyously over dolls, sleds, skates and candy and oranges and all the other good things without which Christmas isn't Christmas at all.

Enough walnuts to keep 1,000,500 squirrels supplied for one year were distributed; enough all day suckers to keep 85,000 boys' teeth stuck together for thirty days were given away; and in the total of the dolls and other children's toys given away many more records crashed.

The Legion's efforts through its 11,000 local posts were confined mainly to providing for the disabled veterans and orphans. The posts did, however, join the community Christmas efforts and co-operated with charitable organizations in seeing to it that the poor were made happy with Christmas cheer. Community Christmas trees were arranged for under the supervision of Legion posts.

The Legion Auxiliary was right alongside, working shoulder to shoulder with the posts in giving a real Legion Christmas.

There are 300 orphans, for instance, in the Soldiers and Sailors Orphans Home at Knightstown, Indiana, who know there is a Santa Claus. Perhaps they don't know he wore O. D. under the red tights or a young face under the white whiskers, but there were many prayers Christmas night in the home that ended with "God Bless The American Legion."

Each child received a present, and as each had written a letter to Santa expressing a preference, all got what they asked for.

The Georgia department saw to it that Georgia's disabled received enough walnuts, dates, chocolates, chewing gum, raisins, mints and peanuts to keep them supplied for days. The department found that there were 238 disabled veterans in United States hospitals who came from localities in which there were no Legion posts. These were cared for by the department. The others were made happy by the posts.

The Verdun Post of Chicago went to the Oak Forest Hospital with motor lorries loaded with presents. Each disabled veteran received at least one game, more than a pound of candy, cakes and cookies, fruits, nuts, socks, a comb, soap boxes, grape juice, honey and handkerchiefs. A radio outfit was installed, victrola records were donated and a full movie show given with thirteen reels of pictures.

Through the work of the Oklahoma state department, practically every disabled Oklahoma veteran spent Christmas within the borders of the state. Many came from

hospitals in other states. The Soldiers' Memorial hospital at Muskogee housed most of them. Every Oklahoma veteran received a Christmas box stuffed with candy, fruits and little necessities that lighten the monotony of hospital life.

The ceaseless gazing at white-washed walls and white-garbed attendants for the bed cases in Gun Hill Road Hospital and Base Hospital No. 81 in New York was broken by the Captain Belvedere Brooks Post. Packages and gift bags were distributed and a vaudeville entertainment was given.

The New York County Legion had a Christmas tree for 300 children and distributed gifts.

The Nahant (Mass.) Post was put in charge of the community Christmas tree and handled the charitable basket gifts of the town.

More than 600 posts in Pennsylvania surveyed the hospitals, located all disabled veterans and gave each a Christmas package. Contributions were solicited and received for this work, mostly by local posts. In many instances the relief work spread over the city's poor and needy without regard to whether the recipients were veterans.

The Rochester (New York) posts believed that the 150 disabled men in the neighborhood were swamped with delicacies during the Christmas season, but were rarely thought of during the balance of the year. So a welfare committee has been created to receive gifts from various organizations and spread them over the remaining twelve months.

The Wilkesbarre (Penn.) posts made up "The Pocono Pines Christmas Box" for the wounded veterans in that hospital and the one at White Haven. Such gifts as bathrobes, mufflers, flannel pajamas, mittens, caps, handkerchiefs, writing material and toilet articles were included, besides candy and fruits.

The fifteen posts in Baltimore, Maryland, collected gifts ranging from groceries to songs and these were distributed to the disabled veterans by the Legion Auxiliary.

It was the poor children of Moundville, Iowa, who were made happy by the posts of that city. Toys, games, candy and fruit were freely given, the distribution being in charge of the Legion. Other local organizations assisted.



For the past four years Reedley (California) Post has gone into the highest Sierras to cut down the biggest Christmas tree it can find. A member owns a specially built logging truck. This photo shows the 1923 tree, so huge that it took 3,000 feet of tinsel and 250 colored electric globes to decorate it

All successful men use the toasted process in their business!

THEY call it Efficiency. But it amounts to the same thing.

Because, stripped of its purely technical significance, the Toasted Process is efficiency by another name. It represents the last ounce of effort which, in all the productions of men, distinguishes the isolated examples of quality. Toasting the tobaccos in LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES adds 45 minutes to the cost of production, but it seals in the flavor.

And we would rather save the flavor than the time.

© Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED

**CHANGE TO THE BRAND
THAT NEVER CHANGES**



FREE Correspondence Courses

to all

Ex-Service Men and Women

offered by

Knights of Columbus

With the funds that remain from war-time contributions, the K. of C. has been able to conduct this move for higher education. More than 200,000 ex-service men and women have already been trained—at home—in their spare time.

An Education for a Stamp

Take advantage of this opportunity to improve yourself socially and financially. These courses embody the best thought available in the field of higher education. They are open to ex-service men and women only.

Business Courses

Business Arithmetic—2 courses
Bookkeeping—2 courses
Accounting—6 courses
Income Tax Procedure
Business Law
Penmanship
Advertising
Salesmanship
Business English—2 courses

Language Courses

English—12 courses
French—5 courses
Spanish—2 courses
Latin—2 courses
Italian—2 courses

Mathematics Courses

Arithmetic—4 courses
Algebra—2 courses
Geometry—2 courses
Trigonometry
Applied Mathematics—5 courses

Technical and Special Courses

Drawing—7 courses
Blue Print Reading—6 courses
Engines—3 courses
Auto Mechanics—2 courses
Radio—2 courses
Show Card Writing—2 courses
Traffic Management—2 courses

Civil Service Courses

Arithmetic—2 courses
English—2 courses
Railway Mail

Mail This Enrollment Blank

Mr. William J. McGinley, Supreme Secretary,
Knights of Columbus, New Haven, Conn.

Attention Dept. C. 11

Dear Sir: Please send me Bulletin of Information concerning Knights of Columbus Correspondence Courses together with an application blank.

Name.....
(please print)

Street
and Number.....

City..... State.....

75 Courses from which to Choose

Courses in practically every field of endeavor can be enjoyed by those who served under the colors of Uncle Sam. Read the list of courses available and decide which one will help you.

Ex-Service Men and Women only are Eligible

To all ex-service men and women regardless of creed or color, these courses are free. Fill in and mail the coupon today.



KEEPING THE DOCTOR AWAY.—Almost a ton of apples and canned fruit were taken to the Roosevelt Hospital, Battle Creek, Michigan, by the Rudolph T. Lekstrum Post of Sparta, Michigan, so that the disabled buddies would be happy. Here they are, just about to start

Watches with Legion Monogram Are Sold by Emblem Division

THE Emblem Division at National Headquarters now has a complete line of Legion watches, some of which are especially made for presentation to past post commanders.

These watches, made by nationally known companies, not only bear the Legion insignia but may by option of the purchaser carry also the words "Past Commander." When the skipper steps down at the end of the year, a year of unselfish service in which he contributes uncompensated time, an Elgin, gold-filled watch with his monogram makes an adequate expression of the post's appreciation.

Past commander's badges are also now in the Emblem Division's stock, the prices ranging from a bronze medal costing \$1.50 to one of 14-karat gold priced at \$21.

Rings and charms are also among the jewels, each marked: "Past commander." These are priced as follows: 10-karat ring, \$21; 14-karat, \$26.25. Charms are available at either \$6.30 or \$7.88. They can be inscribed for either past department or post commander. The prices, of course, include war tax.

The standard Legion watches are priced as follows: Elgin, white gold-filled, \$37.50; green gold filled, \$35; another style in green-gold filled costs \$32.50. The wide variety of styles offered gives an excellent range of choice.

Illinois Post Uses Five-Acre Field for Sports and Carnivals

WHENEVER Roodhouse (Illinois) Post wants to put on a show or hold an entertainment, which is rather often, it doesn't have to conduct negotiations with a landlord or go surveying for an available site. It just hangs out a new sign on its own recreation field, a five-acre tract which it uses for baseball, football, boxing exhibitions, carnivals and day and night events of other kinds. Its field has an amphitheater seating six hundred persons, bleachers seating many times that number and parking space for two hundred automobiles. The post obtained the field on a five-year lease with the privilege of applying its payment on a purchase price at the end of this period if it desires.

Naturally the possession of such a field enables the post to supply plenty of entertainment for its community. One of its

best events this year was a band festival, in which twenty bands from towns within a fifty-mile circle assembled and gave everything from a street parade to a mass band concert.

Texas Post Tunes In With Radio Programs of Its Own

ARGONNE Post of Galveston, Texas, has undertaken to send out two radio programs weekly through the broadcasting station of the Clark W. Thompson Company, a Galveston department store. The owner of the store, as a testimonial to the Legion, has agreed to maintain the set, furnish all equipment and supply an operator and studio. This station, WHAB, broadcasts on a 360-meter wave length every Tuesday and Friday evening from nine to eleven. Argonne Post has arranged to give special programs for the Rotary, Lions and Kiwanis clubs, the Elks and other organizations as a part of its schedule.

Time Limit for Reserve Corps Commissions Is Extended

ANOTHER year has been granted in which officers of the emergency forces during the World War may obtain commissions, without technical examination, in the Officers' Reserve Corps. According to the original law, such commissions in the highest grade held by officers during the war could be granted within five years after the Armistice. Secretary of War Weeks has just authorized an extension until Armistice Day, 1924.

Commissions to former officers are now given after an examination of each applicant's war record and determination of his physical qualifications. Former enlisted men in the World War may also obtain commissions by taking examinations which are held periodically by the department or corps commanders of the Army as near the residence of the candidate as possible. Enlisted men not desiring a commission may be enrolled in the enlisted reserves at their old grades without taking examinations.

Application forms for commissions, for taking examinations for commissions or for enrollment in the enlisted reserves may be obtained from any Army Corps Headquarters. These are located in Boston; New York City; Baltimore; Fort McPherson, Ga.; Columbus Barracks, Ohio; Chicago; Omaha; Fort Sam Houston, Tex., and the Presidio of San Francisco.

Army Shot in the Arm Must Be Done Over, Doctors Say

THE old shot in the arm had a short range by the calendar, according to the Surgeon General's Office of the War Department, which recently warned that a large percentage of the men who served during the World War have the mistaken belief that they still are immune from typhoid because they were inoculated against it while in uniform. The War Department experts figure that three years is the ordinary period of immunity after inoculation, although there are instances in which infection has occurred eighteen months after the injection.

Many service men are not aware that they still can get free shots in the arm if they happen to live in any one of a large number of cities. Neither the Army nor the Veterans Bureau will do the job, but the Public Health Service in most cities will. And the vaccination they provide is almost identical with that given in the Army. Many cities use vaccine supplied by the Army Medical Corps. But whether the ex-doughboy lets his family doctor vaccinate him or gets it done, Army style, by the Public Health Service is not important. The main point, the War Department experts say, is that he ought to have it done.

These Men Can Be of Service to Distressed Buddies

QUERIES aimed at locating service men whose statements are necessary to substantiate compensation claims should be sent to the Legion's National Rehabilitation Committee, 417 Bond Building, Washington, D. C. The committee will be glad to assist in finding men after other means have failed, and, if necessary, will advertise through the Weekly. The Committee wants to hear from the following:

JAMES R. PURSELL, 2nd Lieut., Co. D, 51st C. A. C.

SGT. F. E. BURKHARDT, Co. D, 51st Field Battalion, Signal Corps.

Relatives of WILLIAM BAUMAN, Chief Gunner's Mate, U. S. Navy.

Comrades of WALTER RICHARDS, Corporal, Hdqtrs. Co., 5th Marines.

Comrades of W. G. STEWART, U. S. S. Craster Hall, 1917-1918.

Comrades of MARK T. FRIEMAN, Co. M, 23rd Engrs., who know of his being wounded and gassed on October 30, 1918, near Apremont Hill.

Comrades of CORPORAL FRED SPEARMAN, U. S. Marine Corps, with him in Infirmary at Pontanzen Barracks, Brest, France, November 23, 1918, when he was treated for dislocated shoulder.

Comrades of PONTUS COLEMAN WOODS, who know of an operation to his throat at Camp Raritan in July or August, 1918, and comrades who have knowledge of his having had the "flu" in the fall of 1918 while a private in Ordnance Detachment, 17th Field Artillery, A. E. F.

Enlisted Men Rate Nickel a Mile Travel Pay

Is it still possible to collect travel pay due since 1919? I refer to the difference between the earlier rate of two or two-and-a-half cents a mile and the five-cents-a-mile rate which was later granted. I received discharge in the South and was entitled to travel pay to Massachusetts. —WILLIAM JOYCE, Leominster, Mass.

CLAIMS for travel pay may be filed with the General Accounting Office, Military Division, 1734 New York Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C. On February 28, 1919, Congress authorized one and one-half cents per mile additional travel pay over the three and one-half cents rate which was previously in effect for all enlisted men discharged subsequent to November 11, 1918. This act provided that an enlisted man receive five cents per mile from the place of discharge to his actual bona fide home, or place of original muster into the service, at his option.



PLASTERED!

—but still fit for duty

LIKE the rest of the A. E. F., Corona occasionally got well plastered—with mud, slime, and goo. This sturdy little typewriter never fought the battle of *vin rouge*—but it got oiled in other ways.

Corona's barrage of words extended from Flanders' Fields to the Place Pigalle. Whether they dug Corona out of a brick pile in Alsace, or a shell hole in the Argonne—it was always "fit for duty."

So, remember buddy, that there are typewriters and typewriters—but only one portable with an A. E. F. service record.

CORONA

The Personal Writing Machine

132 Main St. Groton, N. Y.

Now—your John Hancock right here please!



Corona Typewriter Company, Inc.,
132 Main St., Groton, N. Y.

Ship me all the information about Corona and tell me how and where I can find a "Supply Sergeant" who will show me one.

NAME

ADDRESS

Mild Mellow Tobacco

Tropical islands supply the world's best cigar tobaccos. In Porto Rico, (which last year sent 26,000,000 pounds of leaf to the United States), tobacco is grown in the mountains. Higher altitudes impart to the tobacco a quality not found in other types of leaf.

Many famous American cigars contain Porto Rican tobacco.

Porto Rican cigars, however, made by Spanish cigarmakers, are among the best products of tropical soil and expert workmanship. They are mild, mellow, aromatic and are the freest burning of cigars.

You haven't smoked a good cigar if you haven't smoked a Porto Rican.

Let us mail you "The Story of a Porto Rican Cigar."

Government of Porto Rico
TOBACCO GUARANTEE AGENCY
136 Water Street, N. Y.
J. F. Vazquez, Agent



AGENTS 200% PROFIT

CABLE GRIP Adjustable Cover Remover and Sealer is a world beater. One man sold 120 in 10 1-2 hours. Also made 21 sales in 21 calls. Make \$10 to \$20 Daily. Sells to every home. Opens EASILY any size bottle or jar: seals fruit jars perfectly, saving contents. Buy direct from manufacturers. Sample 25c. SEND \$2 FOR SAMPLE DOZEN.

BOYLE LOCK CO.
286 Walker St. Detroit, Mich.



BECOME AN EXPERT ACCOUNTANT

Executive Accountants command big salaries. Thousands of firms need them. Only 5,000 Certified Public Accountants in U. S. Many are earning \$3,000 to \$10,000 a year. We train you thoroughly by mail in spare time for C. P. A. examinations or executive accounting positions. Knowledge of bookkeeping unnecessary to begin. The course is under the personal supervision of William B. Castenholz, A. M., C. P. A., former Comptroller and Instructor, University of Illinois; also former Director of the Illinois Society of C. P. A.'s, and of the National Association of Cost Accountants. He is assisted by a large staff of C. P. A.'s, including members of the American Institute of Accountants. Low tuition fee—easy terms. Write now for information. LaSalle Extension University, Dept. 1361-HC Chicago The Largest Business Training Institution in the World

INVENTORS

who derive largest profits know and heed certain simple but vital facts before applying for Patents. Our book Patent-Sense gives those facts; free. Write Lacey & Lacey, 643 F St., Washington, D. C. ESTABLISHED 1869.

High School Course in 2 Years

inside two years. Meets all requirements for entrance to college and the leading professions. This and thirty-six other practical courses are described in our Free Bulletin. Send for it TODAY.

AMERICAN SCHOOL

Dept. H-13-A Drexel Av. & 58th St. ©A.S.1923 CHICAGO

I Offer You
\$8.00 a Day
and a **Buick** TOURING CAR
Write quick for new proposition. We offer \$8.00 a day and new Buick touring car, for demonstrating and taking orders for Comer coats. Spare time. No experience required. Sample outfit free. Write now.
Comer Mfg. Co., Dept. BF-449, Dayton, O.



Legion's Ceremonies Help All Posts and Give Members Inspiration, Letters Say

WE know a man who recently took the first degree in a lodge noted for its hard-riding goat. We saw him the next day and, somehow, he looked different. He isn't going to forget what he saw and did and heard.

Well, it strikes us that our new lodge member has something on some of the new members of certain Legion posts in which the initiation ceremony consists of the post adjutant making the proper change and handing back a blue card. But nothing on the members of other Legion posts, judging from the large number of letters which have come in telling how posts everywhere are finding the Legion's Manual of Ceremonies just the proper thing to help the new member get his bearings and at the same time liven up post meetings. The Weekly published in recent issues an invitation to post officials to write us about the success of their posts in using the Legion's Manual of Ceremonies, and it seems from the replies received that everybody is unanimous.

One of the first Legion veterans to send in his testimony on the Manual of Ceremonies was Luther W. Youngdahl, first vice commander of the Department of Minnesota. Mr. Youngdahl writes:

I recall the first post meeting I attended. I came to the meeting with a zeal for the organization, acquired by reason of a hunch that the Legion had the makings of one of the most powerful factors for good in American life. I came away from the meeting discouraged and disappointed. True enough, I had paid my dues and had received my membership card, but no impression was left on my mind. Nothing had been done to help crystalize in me enthusiasm to go out and fight for the organization. The thing is now clear in my mind. The meeting I attended was an informal one. The discussion, lasting an hour and a half, consisted mostly of wild-cat schemes for the recuperation of a depleted post treasury. There was no order. Legionnaires dropped into the meeting hall one at a time between the hours of eight and ten. The meeting opened and closed without ceremony, simply on orders by the lusty commander. So far as the ideals and principles of the Legion were concerned, few present knew them. Only a small minority knew what the Preamble was. None could recite it from memory.

The post finally adopted the Legion's Manual of Ceremonies. Meetings became more dignified and interesting. Members were stirred by greater enthusiasm for Legion tasks. New members were initiated immediately, the beautiful initiation ceremony being used. They went away from their initiation meetings realizing they had become members of an organization founded on mighty principles and ideals worth fighting for. The opening and closing ceremony was used for each meeting. Every time the buddies got together the preamble was brought fresh to their minds. In saluting the flag together, in re-pledging their allegiance, in paying silent tribute to the comrades who had gone west, they were conscious that the Legion stood for tangible things. So, each meeting was transformed from a dull, uninteresting, useless discussion to an interesting presentation of the Legion's principles. Attendance at meetings boomed.

Mr. Youngdahl says that unless a public meeting is well planned and carried out according to schedule, it is apt to flivver. Mr. Youngdahl cites the examples of two posts in his own State; one of which observed Armistice Day by carrying out the Legion's ritual before a large audience in an Opera House; the other which arranged a meeting and trusted to luck and the advertised speaker to make the occasion impressive. The first post, which had as its guests the G. A. R. and all the school children of the city, left a lasting impression of the Legion's prestige. Its members took pride in recalling how well the ceremony had been conducted. The contrast of the other post was sad:

The Commander took the platform after a small orchestra had played and announced: "Mr. Smithjones will entertain us for a few minutes." The speaker was overwhelmed by this introduction and was unable to meet the demands of the occasion. The audience sensed the embarrassment and lack of system. There was no ceremony, no dignity—simply a speech that went wrong. The public in the town where this occurred has never learned what the Legion is all about.

Mr. Youngdahl tells how the Minnesota Department at its last convention unanimously adopted a resolution making the use of the complete ritual at all post meetings and ceremonial functions obligatory upon all posts. He adds:

In Hennepin county a county ritual team was organized. This team went from post to post exemplifying the ritual at important post functions. It has helped at initiations and installations of officers. A meeting has been arranged at which the team will conduct the initiation of the entire membership of a post which has not been using the ritual. Musical selections are given in connection with the ritual. At the last department convention the ritual team exemplified the ceremonies as a part of the convention program. This has resulted in the adoption of the ceremonies by a large number of posts which never had properly understood the possibilities of ceremonies.

Many other letters are coming in telling of experiences of posts in other sections of the country. We shall publish more of them soon.

How Does Your Post Get and Keep Members?

THE subject before the house is membership-getting. We want to hear from the best go-getting posts of the country. We want them to tell us how they do it. We want to know what systems they use in getting their old members signed up for the new year and how they go after the new buddies. If your post has found a system that works, write us about it right away. We'll publish the best dope we get. Address The Editors, The American Legion Weekly, 627 West 43rd Street, New York City.

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE

LINCOLN POST OF WASHINGTON, D. C., has endowed a \$1,200 scholarship at the Lincoln Memorial University, Cumberland Gap, Tennessee, so that the mountaineer lads of the hill country can satisfy their longing for education. The gift was made part of Lincoln Post's Americanism work. The presentation of the first endowment installment was featured by special ceremonies attended by Secretary of Labor James J. Davis, Alien Property Custodian Thomas W. Miller, and former Governor Lowden of Illinois.

MIDDLETOWN (OHIO) POST hung up its own Christmas stocking and found in it 101 new members paid-up for 1924. On December 10, 1923, every one of the 188 members for 1923 had paid his dues for 1924, so that before New Year's Day the post had 289 members.

For every dollar which QUENTIN ROOSEVELT POST OF ST. LOUIS raises for its building fund, the post's Auxiliary Unit provides another.

BAY BRIDGE (NEW YORK) POST has dedicated in its clubrooms a tablet to the memory of its members who have died since the post was formed.

GEORGE LEE WINGATE POST OF OGDEN, KANSAS, has adopted the slogan "St. Paul Bound in 1924," and is already laying plans for a 100 percent post representation at the Legion's Sixth National Convention.

MADISON (NEW JERSEY) POST has placed bronze nameplates bearing the names of the World War dead of its city upon trees along the principal streets, with a memorial boulder at the base of each tree.

The most valued paper in the archives of CEDRIC H. SHAW POST OF PRATT, KANSAS, is the original muster roll of the ammunition company recruited in Pratt in 1917. It bears fifty-five names, and most of those listed are now members of the post.

CRAWFORD-MONROE POST, MARION, SOUTH CAROLINA, in the last year sent a youth to college, provided two scholarships in an Illiteracy School, distributed poppies free, and raised \$600 for the local branch of Red Cross, besides increasing its own membership by one-third.

Members of the BRAWLEY (CALIFORNIA) AUXILIARY UNIT each adopted a disabled veteran patient in the Veterans' Hospital at Camp Kearny, California. The men in the hospital were given robes, sweaters, socks, slippers, handkerchiefs and food delicacies. On the birthday of each patient the unit sends him a card of remembrance.

John A. Smith, champion "go-getter" of the MONAHAN POST of The American Legion in Sioux City, Ia., is out to retain honors as membership champion during 1924 but he has been challenged by Theodore Kolbe, champion of CHARLES A. LEARNED POST in Detroit. Smith enrolled 287 during 1923.

More than \$5,000 was paid out to members by the WEST NEW YORK (N. J.) POST of The American Legion as a result of the savings of its members for their annual "Christmas Club."

A trophy has been presented to the East Junior High School in Sioux City, Ia., for the best Americanism work done during the past year. The trophy was awarded by the MONAHAN POST of The American Legion, and every school in the city was in competition. The trophy is a large oil painting of George Washington addressing the constitutional convention in Philadelphia in 1787. The post plans to offer a similar trophy annually.

Stylish Moleskin

\$1 Cloth Coat DOWN

Send only \$1 with coupon for this coat. Guaranteed rain proof and is also suitable for stylish top coat. Made from good weight moleskin cloth, a smooth, soft-finished material resembling chamois leather. Warm and comfortable in the coldest weather. Swagger double-breasted belted style with stylish plaited patch pockets. Adjustable strap on sleeve. Yoke back with inverted plait, giving the coat plenty of fullness. Collar can be converted into military style, buttoning close up to neck or worn as shown in illustration. Ventilated armholes. Ivory buttons. Backed with fancy plaid fast colored woven lining with extra coating of rubber between. All seams sewed, strapped and cemented. 45 inches long. Sizes 34 to 46. Rich Leather Brown shade.

Order by No. F-19. Terms, \$1 with coupon, \$2.10 monthly. Total price, \$13.65.

6 Months to Pay

Buy the Elmer Richards way. You can always be well dressed and pay in small monthly sums, so small you will never miss the expense. Money back if not satisfied. No charge for credit. Don't miss this bargain. Supply limited at this special bargain price.

Elmer Richards Co.

Dept. 2251 W. 35th St., Chicago, Ill.

I enclose \$1. Send Moleskin Cloth Coat No. F-19. Size.....
If I am not satisfied when I receive the coat I can return it and get my payment back with charges. Otherwise I will pay advertised terms, \$1 with coupon, \$2.10 monthly, Total price, \$13.65.

Name

Address

Post Office.....State

**Rain Proof
Plaid Backed**

\$20.00 Value
Special Price

\$13⁶⁵

**Pay No
C.O.D.**



Write for our
Monthly Bulletin of men's,
women's and
children's
clothing and
shoes.



Here are three winners
Send for samples of these
Post building items.

A Department Commander Says-----

"I have looked over the samples with great care and I think they are fine. I believe you will get a good many calls from ——— Posts for your work. *** I want to post all samples on cardboard to be placed on the wall of our State Headquarters for display purposes. Cordially yours,

Department Commander.

- ☐ **Blotters.** Sample and price list. They make excellent notices for meetings, etc. Won't be thrown away. Tell business men about your post work.
- ☐ **Cuts for your post printing.** 66 of them. A wide assortment of ideas covered. Various sizes of emblem cuts, flags, ornaments, etc. All mounted and ready for use by your printer.
- ☐ **Fourteen cuts** the size of government postal cards. Cards or cuts furnished. Humorous ideas complete for mailing. All you need to do is sign. For bringing the fellows out at post meetings, dues, notices, etc.

627 West 43d St. POST PRINTING SERVICE New York City

Tailoring Men Regardless of what you are doing now

TAILORING SENSATION

Bradley hand-tailored, all-wool, made-to-measure \$55.00, suits \$32.50. Direct to wearer. Biggest money maker for salesmen. Liberal commissions in advance. Finest quality and fit guaranteed. Attractive, easy-to-carry display outfit. Actual coat front, showing "tailoring" furnished free. If you're experienced, write quick for Exclusive Selling Charter. Robert E. Bradley, Inc., Indianapolis, Ind.

core, and f
Price
Pain
tools
and
Cinci
or P'
Wil.
P. O.

write me quick

To Robt. E. Bradley, Inc. Dept. F-1, Indianapolis, Ind.
I am interested. Tell me about your unusual tailoring proposition.

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____

EARN MONEY AT HOME

YOU can make a substantial amount weekly in your spare time writing show cards. No canvassing or soliciting. We instruct you by our new simple Directograph System, supply you with work and pay you cash each week. Write today for full particulars and free booklet.

WEST-ANGUS SHOW CARD SERVICE LIMITED
Authorized Capital \$1,250,000.00
180 Colborne Building, Toronto, Can.

Tailoring Agents \$5.00 to \$25.00 Daily And FINE SUIT



To quickly obtain some good agents in territory where we are not represented, we offer one man in each community the chance to obtain our finest wool \$30.00 suit and \$5. to \$25. daily in spare time introducing our guaranteed made-to-order suits, \$18 and up. Special offer expires not later than January 1st, 1925, so if interested write at once for full details. Just your name and address on a postcard brings prompt reply.

AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO.
Established 1888 Dept. 1957, Chicago



Safe Milk

For Infants,
Children, Invalids,
the Aged, etc.
Avoid Imitations



BECOME A RAILWAY MAIL CLERK

Examinations soon. \$1600 to \$2300 a year. Steady life-time job. Common education sufficient. No "pull" necessary. Mail coupon for Catalog.

Patterson Civil Service School
Dept. 631A ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Send me without charge your Catalog, describing this and other U. S. Government positions.

Patterson Civil Service School
Dept. 631A Rochester, N. Y.

Name _____

Address _____

What's Wrong with the Army?

THE article which recently appeared in the Weekly under the heading "What's Wrong With the Army?" has created considerable discussion. Some readers emphatically endorsed what its author had to say. From others—a spirited minority—it elicited the opposite reaction. The following are chosen from a large number of unusually interesting opinions, pro and con.

To the Editor: I have read the anonymous article on the Army in a recent Weekly and I am surprised at your publishing it and especially surprised at the illustrations used.

In the first place, an article of that kind should not be anonymous. The author may be a "regular feller"; but the questions immediately arise: "Does this man know what he is talking about? What is his particular grudge? Did he command troops in action, and so know the need of discipline?" (He spoke of an experience in Paris!)

His criticism is all destructive: if we are truly as bad as he says, why not suggest some remedies? Does he really know the inside discipline of the French Army? Does he know how much the greater mass of our regular Army enlisted men think of their officers? Does he know that during the war there were many cases of Regular Army officers dining and attending dances with enlisted men of their command who happened to be friends or relatives of their hosts?

Does he realize that the smartest saluting soldiers are the best soldiers and take pride in being the best soldiers? Does he realize that officers salute their superior officers? Does he realize that West Point cadets are appointed from all walks of life? Does he realize that any man, physically and mentally qualified can obtain a commission?

Has he talked with men of the Regular Army discharged with character "Excellent"—or with the men who usually do the most talking—the worthless ones?

Why all this cry about Army discipline? How about railroads, big business houses, the merchant marine, the Navy, even your own office. (Does the "printers devil" sit down in your office without being asked to? Does he say, "Yes, sir," and "No, Sir?")

Had we conscription in this Army of ours we would often run across relatives, friends, and friends of friends as they do in France. Then we should treat them as they (perhaps) do in France.

What is the author's experience in leadership? In discipline? And again I ask: What is his record and what does he really know about the Regular Army?—C. A. ROMEYN, Colonel, 2nd Cavalry, Fort Riley, Kansas.

(Editor's Note.—The author of the article was overseas a year, including two months in the advanced zone and six months in Germany.)

To the Editor: As a former National Guard battalion commander I wish to say that the author of "What's Wrong With the Army?" has hit the nail squarely on the head. I have long thought along the same lines, and long ago, while in the service, both for the Mexican Border and the World War, came to the same conclusion that our Army was suffering from an overdose of Prussian Military discipline. We did not have quite as much of it in the border service as in the late war, but it was ilke unto our consciences, "ever with us."

The writer has always been, and still is, an advocate of universal military service. It is the one and only proper fair and reasonable method of military preparedness in this Republic; but with the proviso, that the Army be made more democratic. Please understand, I have no cause to complain of the officer personnel of the Army, for the majority of those with whom I came in contact were the finest men that ever trod in shoe leather; but my complaint is on

the method of discipline as practiced in "this man's Army."

There is not a shadow of a doubt but that too many officers of the Army in the late war, and of the then newly made training camp officers were suffering from "the so-called superiority complex." When we can get that complex amputated and get the Army to cease worshipping "Discipline," as discipline, and get down to a closer human understanding of both officers and men under their control, then shall we be on the road to building a nation "trained and accustomed to arms."

Your "Former National Army Battalion Commander" has cited instances of the comradeship existing between officers and enlisted men in the French Army, and until we get our Army to thinking and acting along those same lines, we are going to have the same old trouble of getting ready for every future war it may be our misfortune to participate in.—JOHN R. FAWCETT, Former Major 1st Ga. Inf., N. G. and 118th Field Artillery and member of Chatham Post No. 36, Savannah, Ga.

To the Editor: I read with interest the article in a recent Weekly by a former National Army Battalion Commander, under the heading "What's Wrong With the Army?"

Perhaps you will be surprised to know that it is exceedingly funny. It was viewed with the same sentiment by several men here in this office.

In answer to "What Is Wrong With the Army?" I wish to state there is "absolutely nothing." "It is all right." If you don't believe it come in and see.

Let it be understood that no real regular Army man has any social aspirations—just to be real soldiers is our highest aim. There must be a head to everything, and the officers are the head of our Army, and if they should mingle with us, joke with us, and do the things that the writer of "What Is Wrong With the Army?" would have them do, it would only be a matter of a very short time until there would be as much discipline in the best and greatest Army in the world as there is in the Russian army. —JUST A REGULAR ARMY SOLDIER, Chicago, Ill.

To the Editor: The article "What's Wrong With the Army?" in a recent Weekly has made this regular do a bit of thinking.

The two contentions advanced therein have much truth in them. The regular Army is unpopular, for the same reason, among others, that a police force is not loved. It also seems reasonable, now that attention has been called to the point, to hold that unpopularity primarily responsible for the failure three years ago of the universal training measure.

But admitting all this, may I ask why the writer made the mistake of failing to accompany his rather destructive criticism with constructive suggestions?

I do not know whether our regular Army is un-American or not. This depends upon what one means by "un-American." In a certain sense any force that stands for restraint is un-American because Americans as a class resent restraint. Edward Bok in his "Americanization" cites the fact (strange to him) that in his native Netherlands the police are regarded with affection while in the United States they are looked upon with dislike if not hostility.

As a West Pointer I am glad to note the tribute paid in the article mentioned to the West Point training. This could hardly be finer in many respects, but I am convinced that the graduate of my time was only partially prepared for leadership. The Corps is a genuine democracy but only so far as concerns the relations among the cadets themselves. They are ushered into the Army with too great a sense of social superiority over the men in the ranks.

They are not taught that for an officer to cultivate the habit of saying "Good morning" to his soldiers or of asking after a non-com's ailing wife serves to increase the loyalty of the soldier without in any way involving his own wife in a contract forthwith to ask the wife of the enlisted men to take tea with her.

What I have spoken of can be corrected. My loyalty goes to my Service. I believe it to be sound, though I wish it might be improved in certain particulars. The Army needs more democracy between officers and enlisted men, democracy such as that practiced by industrial leaders like Filene and John H. Patterson, men who get great results without recourse to back-slapping methods or attempts at establishing an impossible complete social equality. Just plain American man-to-man methods of handling men.

The Army needs a constructive peace-time program such as that offered by the Army educational program if it were enthusiastically backed by the War Department and provided for financially by Congress.

The Army needs advertising such as that which has made the Marine Corps (an organization formerly not unusually prominent) one of our most famous military forces.

These three: Advertising; Constructive Work; Democracy. And the greatest of these is *Democracy*.—H. A. FINCH, Major, Corps of Engineers, U. S. Army, Washington, D. C.

Men Who Are Not Entitled to \$100 R. U. T. C. Pay

Referring to the additional pay for O. T. C. candidates, I attended the officers' school in Camp Kearny in January, February and March, 1918, and received a commission. I held a commission in the National Guard Reserve before the war, but not being ordered out, went to Kearny at my own expense, enlisted as a civilian candidate, was made a private first class and have filed claim for the difference between my \$33 per month pay and \$100 per month. The Comptroller General has disallowed this claim under Special Regulations 49, 1918. Will you please advise me the provisions of the special regulations cited? Everything else tends to show I am entitled to the additional pay.—LEIGHROY MILLER, Porterville, Cal.

SPECIAL regulation 49, 1918, covers 28 closely printed pages. This claim was presumably handled under section 2, which states that "enlisted men of the Regular Army, National Guard, and National Army will be carried on detached service in the grade they held when sent there while students at these schools. They will receive the pay and allowances of their grades, except that privates will receive the pay of privates first class while at the school." In a recent review of the training camp pay situation from the office of the Comptroller General the following paragraph covers this case: "The Act (Act of June 15, 1917) provided pay at the \$100 rate for 'enlisted men' detailed from an organization to the training camps. Therefore, men who were enlisted or inducted in the

Army for the purpose of attending the training camps are not entitled to the \$100 rate."

LEGION LIBRARY

Book Service

THE next best thing to an outfit reunion is an outfit history. Book Service has seventeen of these histories available. The following is a partial list of outfit books (for additional outfit histories and general books on the war see other issues of the Weekly):

THE 55TH ARTILLERY, C. A. C., IN THE A. E. F. By Frederick Morse Cutler. Official. Detailed story of the regiment and of its three major operations. Complete roster. 206 illustrations and maps. 413 pages. Price: \$3.25.

HISTORY OF THE 14TH ENGINEERS. Official. Based on Col. Wooten's official report, government records, private diaries, letters and other data. Complete regimental roster. 161 illustrations and two large insert maps. 195 pages, 8 x 10 1/2 inches. Price: \$5.

HISTORY OF THE FIRST DIVISION IN THE WORLD WAR. Official. Set of twelve 1:20,000 operations maps in separate container. Price: \$5.

HISTORY OF THE FIFTH DIVISION. Official. A complete record of the division's activities from Camp Logan through the Meuse-Argonne. Tables of casualties, important field orders, decorations, citations. 86 full-page photographs. Many maps. 423 pages, 7 1/2 x 10 1/2 inches. Price: \$6.

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE 26TH DIVISION. Five hundred photographs. 8 x 11 inches. 320 pages. Price: Cloth, \$5; leather, \$8.

PICTORIAL RECORD OF THE 27TH DIVISION. Over 300 official photographs. 8 x 10 inches. 244 pages. Price: \$2.75.

HISTORY OF THE 78TH DIVISION IN THE WORLD WAR. Official. The story of the 78th is told in a straightforward narrative form, backed up by copies of all important field orders and plenty of clear sketch maps. 243 pages. Many illustrations. Price: \$3.50.

Prices listed are net and include packing and mailing charges. Send order with remittance to the Legion Library, 627 West 43rd Street, New York City.

T A P S

The deaths of Legion members are chronicled in this column. In order that it may be complete, post commanders are asked to designate an official or member to notify the Weekly of all deaths. Notices should give name, age, and military record.

HUGH W. HANNA, George H. Imhof Post, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Killed in accident November 11, 1923. Aged 35. U. S. Marine Corps.

CHARLES LUKE, George H. Imhof Post, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Died November 24, 1923, at Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D. C., result of service disability. Aged 29. Served in U. S. Navy and with Service Company, Fifth Infantry, American Forces in Germany.

ELMER M. SAYRES, George H. Imhof Post, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Died October 25, 1923, aged 27. Served in A. E. F.

JAMES W. LARKIN, Brooklyn (N. Y.) Post. Killed in accident December 29, 1923. Served as sergeant, Company G, 325th Infantry.

Compensation's Foes Overplay Hand

(Continued from page 11)

addressed to the stockholders and employees of the White Eagle Oil & Refining Company, and the other to members of Congress. These letters were addressed to an associate of mine for his signature and he promptly consigned them to the wastebasket from which I rescued them. These letters will inform you of the desperate methods resorted to by Big Business to influence Congress to vote against the adjusted compensation bill. Incidentally this firm desires to check its own employees, so as to find out who are in sympathy with

the wishes of the company and who are not.

I, personally, condemn such practices as unfair, un-American and unpatriotic toward their employees and their country. I enclose a clipping from the Kansas City Times. [The clipping tells how Congressmen are being deluged with protests against adjusted compensation.] It is my judgment that a major part of the letters referred to are a result of propaganda by Big Business, similar to that referred to above and are not the true and free ex-

The Happy Combination

\$1

Send

Fill in the coupon below, clip out, pin to a One dollar bill and mail today!

There is nothing that you can use One dollar for that will bring you more real value, more real comfort and peace of mind, more fun and pleasure. That Dollar will bring you three things by return mail:

1st.—That splendid volume by Marquis James, "THE HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN LEGION." The book that every Legionnaire should read and read, and read again. A book that never sells, alone, for less than \$2.50.

2nd.—JUDGE, America's leading humorous weekly, every week for a whole year. More fun and laughs, more wit, more brilliant pictures by famous American artists than any other magazine published.

3rd.—The \$2,000.00 Accident Insurance Policy of the National Casualty Company of Detroit. A splendid Policy in a fine Company. (Owing to peculiar local rulings, this Policy can not be issued in the States of Washington, Oregon, North or South Carolina.)

If you own or drive an automobile; if you ever ride in one; if you ever walk upon the highways; if you ever ride in trains or trolleys, you simply cannot afford to be without this Policy. There are only two reasons why any man should be without this valuable protection,—cost or inability to secure it.

You can now obtain JUDGE and the Book and the Policy, all three for only \$1.00 now and \$6.80 when postman delivers the Book and Policy. Your name goes on the mailing list for 52 weeks of JUDGE, at once!

Don't delay; this is a very special limited offer made to Legion men. One that you should take up at once. Clip the coupon and mail it NOW, with only One dollar.

Date.....

JUDGE, 627 W. 43d St., New York City
Here's my Dollar; send me the book, "The History of the American Legion"; the \$2,000 Accident Insurance Policy premium paid for one year, and JUDGE for 52 weeks. I'll pay the postman \$6.80 (balance in full) when he delivers the Book and Policy.

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

Age..... Occupation.....

Agents \$47.50 a week

Most liberal offer ever made



If you would like a fine suit and would be willing to show and introduce C. T. A. tailored-to-order clothes to at least five men a week, send me your name and address for my remarkable introductory offer. Just send me your name on a postal and tell me in what territory you will work, also whether you prefer full or spare time employment, and I will send you full information about our splendid tailored to order suits and overcoats, the finest and best we ever made, also big list of cash bonuses, prizes, special rewards, and presents which we will distribute to all agents who are steady workers. Scores of men earning \$47.50 to \$55.00 a week and more. Can use some spare time workers. Send me a postal or letter today for details. C. A. Milligan, Mgr. Chicago Tailors Association Dept. 494 Station C, Chicago

Sell TIRES

DIRECT FROM FACTORY



We want an auto owner in each locality to advertise Armour Cords. You can make big money and get your own sample Tires Free, by sending us orders from friends and neighbors. No capital or experience needed. We deliver & collect direct. Pay you daily.

Most Liberal Tire Guarantee Ever Written
Armour Cords guaranteed by Indemnity Bond against Blow Out, Wear and Tear, Stone Bruise, Tread Separation, Blistering and Rim Cut for 12,500 miles. We are actual manufacturers. Write today for great Special Offer to Agents, and low Factory Prices.

ARMOUR TIRE & RUBBER CO., Dept. 57, Dayton, O.

WANT WORK AT HOME?

Earn \$18 to \$60 a week **RETOUCHING** photos. Men or women. No selling or canvassing. We teach you, guarantee employment and furnish **WORKING OUTFIT** FREE. Limited offer. Write today.

Artcraft Studios, Dept. I, 3900 Sheridan Rd., Chicago

Learn Cartooning

At Home - In Your Spare Time

from the school that has trained so many successful cartoonists of today earning from \$50 to \$200 and more a week. The Landon Picture Chart Method of teaching makes original drawing easy to learn. Send 6c in stamps for full information and chart to test your ability. Also state age.

THE LANDON SCHOOL
1411 National Bldg., Cleveland, O.



Sell Shirts



Sell Madison "Better-Made" Shirts, Pajamas, and Nightshirts direct from our factory to wearer. Nationally advertised. Easy to sell. Exclusive patterns. Exceptional values. No experience or capital required. Large steady income assured. Entirely new proposition. **WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLES.**

MADISON SHIRT CO., 603 B'way, N.Y. City

MISSING!

Some 1924 Weekly Record Cards

Is yours one of them?

If you want the Postman to deliver your copy of the Weekly every Friday, **DON'T FAIL** to see that your **American Legion Weekly Record Card** is sent in promptly. All you have to do is drop it in the mail box or see that your Post Adjutant does it.

Every card received at Legion Headquarters means one more fighter in for 1924.

Your Card Counts, Buddy

SEND IT IN TODAY

If you haven't paid your 1924 dues
write up to the Adjutant

pression even of the persons who mailed the letters.

The list of great corporations, like Armour & Company, the Chicago packers, and great industrial combines, like the United States Sugar Association, which have adopted various artifices to swell the letter barrage on Congress, could be extended so as to fill a page or so of this magazine. Influential newspapers—the *Philadelphia Public Ledger* and the *New York Times* to name two—have besought their subscribers to do their bit. The energy that is being applied to the job of swamping Congress with anti-compensation mail is almost unprecedented in legislative annals.

But precedent, it seems, counts for less in Washington these days than it used to. Mr. Mellon, the Secretary of the Treasury, is recognized as the leader of the propagandist forces. From him they take their cues, and are proud to admit it. Mr. Mellon is a high executive officer of the Government. For such an officer to lobby to defeat a piece of legislation, and to use his official as well as personal and professional prestige to that end also is a most unusual thing. In normal times the executive and legislative branches of the Government are quite distinct. But in this instance the legislative branch of the Government got rather badly out of hand, as the anti-compensationists view it. The legislative branch of the Government is the Congress, which for two years has been in favor of enacting this legislation into law. But it is not a law, due chiefly to the influence exerted by the Secretary of the Treasury.

I COULD not, conscientiously, disparage the achievements of Mr. Mellon. Ask any informed person in Washington, no matter what his personal views of the matter may be, who is the man responsible for the fact that the veterans have not been paid their adjustment of compensation, and there can be but one answer. The man is Mr. Mellon. It seems to me, therefore, that on the whole he has done a rather tidy piece of work and is entitled to all the credit that he gets; which, I hasten to add, lest the editor reprimand me for allowing a personal opinion to color the skein of my narrative, is an impression generally shared by those in Washington whose outlook has not become clouded by the passions of the strife.

A gracious and scholarly member of the House, privately remarked of Mr. Mellon the other evening, "I disagree with him but I admire him." Given this tribute from one who is not in sympathy with the Secretary's ideas on adjusted compensation or the methods he has employed to oppose that measure, naturally, it is recording nothing surprising to report that the admiration for Mr. Mellon on the part of those who do agree and sympathize with him has been simply unbounded.

I say "has been" rather than "is" advisedly, because there has come a rift in the lute. Two or three little things have occurred lately rather to temper this admiration and shake the faith which has been reposed in Mr. Mellon by those who side with him on the compensation question. Like the man who made five million dollars in war profits, it is feared possibly that the Secretary has a trifle over-played his hand. For instance, attend to the remarks of Representative Jost, an able citizen who used to be mayor of Kansas City. Con-

gressman Jost is strongly opposed to the adjusted compensation bill. He denounces it publicly, but rises to inquire: "Who is paying for the expensive advertisements and news articles which in almost every paper in the country are spreading propaganda that there can be no tax reduction if there is a soldier bonus? This is the most clever political trick of the age. Yet one need go no farther than the figures of Secretary Mellon to refute such a statement."

While the "trick" may be "clever," as the Congressman says, the *World's Work*, a magazine which has consistently fought adjusted compensation and is still fighting it, characterizes Mr. Mellon's procedure in somewhat less complimentary terms. *World's Work* calls it "what a cynical Frenchman once said was worse than a crime—a mistake." Not in many a day has a magazine article created the stir in Washington that was occasioned by the editorial in the current issue of *World's Work* from which the foregoing excerpt was taken. Senators and Representatives sent their messengers hurrying to the Capitol newsstand for copies, which were read, blue-penciled and passed from hand to hand. The pro-compensation legislators were frankly gleeful. Their adversaries were thoughtful. The title of the editorial is "Why Not Fight the Bonus on Principle?" I quote excerpts marked for his private guidance by a very influential member of the lower House:

Secretary Mellon estimates that more than \$300,000,000 can be saved by these tax reductions. He asserts, however, that these cuts cannot be made if the proposed bonus legislation passes. Virtually he offers the nation the choice of two things: lower taxes or the bonus. . . .

As a matter of legislative strategy his attitude unquestionably is the right one. . . . Yet, as a matter of principle, Mr. Mellon's proffer is a little unfortunate. It perpetuates the same mistake that President Harding made. . . . His campaign against the measure had been based on the lack of money. The course of events made his plea a little ridiculous; instead of the enormous deficit the Treasury Department had foretold the Government ended the year more than \$300,000,000 to the good. The soldiers' advocates were not slow to grasp their advantage; the Administration's experts were either bad guessers or they had deliberately misled the public; the demonstrated fact was that new taxation was not needed to meet their demands; the money was already in hand to pay the bonus—or at least the first installment.

The article goes on to say that Mr. Mellon has given the adjusted compensation forces a set-back, "but only a temporary one." It concludes with the advice that compensation cannot be opposed on the plea "the country is poor or that additional taxation will be needed," because the statements are untrue.

Another publication, *The New Republic*, which vigorously opposes adjusted compensation, comes out in last week's issue with a stiff criticism of Mr. Mellon's methods of campaign, saying:

We are not warranted in exaggerating the financial consequences as Secretary Mellon seems to do. We can pay the bonus and remain perfectly sound financially. What we lose is the chance to cut the income tax. The income tax payer is backed by most of the press of the country but

the ex-service men control a colossal vote. Who shall say that the income tax payers, mostly in comfortable circumstances, have a better right to the Treasury surplus than the ex-service men, a majority of whom are poor?

A number of Senators and Representatives, not all of whom are in favor of adjusted compensation, have assailed the Mellon tax cut proposals on the ground that they are "rich man's legislation." Congressman Keller, of Minnesota, figures it out that 80 percent of the people would receive no benefit, 18 percent "small benefits," and two percent, "representing the wealthiest of our citizens, would benefit tremendously." Along this line a speech that Commander Spafford of the Legion Department of New York made the other day attracted attention here. Mr. Spafford pointed out that it would take 20,547 tax payers in the \$4,000 class, with two children each, to get the reduction that would come to one millionaire under the Mellon schedules.

Such are some of the factors which are tending to weaken the position of the anti-compensationists who started off with an impressive showing. Glancing over what I have written, however,

I fear I may have conveyed the impression to some that the antis' position is weaker than it really is. As a reporter who tries his best to convey truthful reports of the situation, I should warn against this. While in some sources the opposition propaganda may have had the effect it did on the Senator mentioned at the beginning of this letter I am sure this not always has been the case. I am sure that in some instances the letters which have been showered upon Congressmen have had just the opposite effect. For purposes of illustration, take the Pennsylvania delegation in the House—thirty-six members. Last year this delegation polled thirty-four votes for compensation and two against it. At the beginning of the session the compensation advocates in Congress claimed this would be the line-up this year. Now the compensation antis claim seventeen votes from Pennsylvania Congressmen and say they will get all but ten of them on a veto roll-call. This may be, and doubtless is an exaggerated claim, but one hears similar stories concerning the representatives of some other States. They contain some truth, but how much it's hard to say.

M. J.

Sound Minds in Sound Bodies

(Continued from page 6)

The complaint of one high-school director of physical education with whom I talked was that he had the boys and girls only one hour a week—not enough to get real results. He would like to have them one hour every day, but then the school has had compulsory physical education for only two years, and it is difficult for school authorities, teachers and parents, always to see how any more time can be given—often, in their estimation, "wasted"—on physical training. So we persist in our folly, while as this is being written there are two million people sick in the United States half of whose illness at least could be prevented by intelligent living, which must be taught in the schools or nowhere.

"It is increasingly recognized that elementary children need from four to five hours a day of big muscle activities, that the modern home in the city fails to provide opportunity for this need, and the responsibility again comes back to the school." This from Dr. Williams of Columbia University.

In looking over some figures showing length and frequency of physical training periods in elementary schools, I find the majority of these representative cities reporting from fifteen to thirty minutes daily set aside for the child's physical activity. Of course, children could not be given four hours during the school day. That would be about all there is of it. But they could be given better schedules and extra time after school on the playgrounds, as they are in some schools.

Let us take a brief look at the rural schools. They interest me. I have a communication from one rural school superintendent who says: "My supervisory district is a section in which I believe the farmers' stock gets more real attention than the children. It is a section in which a broad physical education program is very much needed."

He has gone to work on it in spite

of difficulties. Fortunately he is located in a State which has a good physical education law. "Some of the things physical training has brought to the rural boys and girls in my district," I am quoting him, "are practical and vitalized physiology. Every pupil carried out certain health points that are recorded on a neat health chart in each school. The boys and girls are taught to play through play teamwork. We have games for inside the building and those for the playground, games for few children and those for many. It is stimulating to see some of the folk dances that are carried out in schools where a short time ago such things were unheard of.

"Our field days," he continues, "are the final examinations in physical training and, unlike the final exams in other branches, these are looked forward to with pleasure. These programs give rare opportunity to sell the work to the public, for what they see they will believe. Our pupils have jumping pits and jumping bars at their schools and practice the events for weeks before the finals. They come with a spirit to win not just for themselves but for the school they represent. There is a splendid spirit of rivalry, and more benefits than you can count from letting these boys and girls meet and mix and get acquainted. Besides the athletic contests there is always a ball game and numerous other games for the girls and the smaller ones not interested in the ball game."

What is being done is encouraging, but the refrain which haunts me is this: Only twelve percent of our school children receiving a physical education! Out of more than a billion dollars spent by our States in 1922 for education, only \$15,000,000 for physical education and school health work! What do we need to remedy this situation, to bring ourselves up to the standard, let us say, of Japan, which



Direct from factory 2 Wonderful 2-Ply Genuine 2 POPLIN SHIRTS

Here's the biggest bargain you've seen in years. Just think of getting two genuine two-ply beautiful Poplin Shirts as lustrous as silk for only \$3.95! Each shirt is CUSTOM-MADE, better-fitting, more comfortable, cut full and roomy. Double reversible soft French cuffs. Reinforced at neck and shoulder, buttons, buttonholes. Neckband style. With attached collars 25¢ extra. Two-ply weave means longer wear and better value.

\$3.95
FOR BOTH

Each Shirt Worth \$3.00

Shirts like ours are usually sold in stores at prices from \$3.00 up. In fact we guarantee to refund your money if you can buy genuine 2-ply Poplin Shirts, made as well as New York Shirts for less than \$3.00 each! Our new plan of selling direct-to-you cuts out all extra costs, saves you money, gives you finest shirts possible at this amazing low price.

SEND NO MONEY

See for yourself just what these fine shirts are like. Send no money now. Just mail the coupon or letter. When shirts are delivered, pay postman only \$3.95 plus few cents postage. If you don't think this is a real shirt value, return the shirts and we will refund your money at once. You don't risk a single penny, so send the coupon at once. Sizes 14, 14½, 15, 15½, 16, 16½, 17. Sleeve lengths—33, 34, 35. Colors, white, tan and gray. Be sure to mention size, sleeve length and colors wanted.

NEW YORK SHIRT CO.

Dept. 11 469 Broome St., New York City

New York Shirt Co., Dept. 11
469 Broome Street, New York City

Send me two genuine 2-ply POPLIN SHIRTS. Upon delivery I will pay the postman only \$3.95 plus delivery charges. If I am not satisfied I will return the shirts to you in 5 days, and you will refund my money at once.

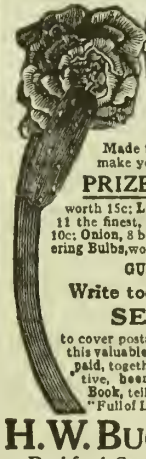
Name

Address

City State

Size Sleeve Length Colors

☐ Check here if you want collars attached to shirts, and add 25¢ to cost, making full price for two shirts \$4.20 plus postage.



SEEDS

Reliable and Full of Life
SPECIAL OFFER

Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

PRIZE COLLECTION Radish, 17 Varieties, worth 15c; Lettuce, 12 kinds, worth 15c; Tomatoes, 11 the finest, worth 20c; Turnip, 7 splendid, worth 10c; Onion, 8 best varieties, worth 15c; 10 Spring Flowering Bulbs, worth 25c—65 varieties in all; worth \$1.00.

GUARANTEED TO PLEASE

Write today; mention this paper
SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of seeds post-paid, together with my big instructive, beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about Buckbee's "Full of Life" Seeds, Plants, etc.

H.W. BUCKBEE
Rockford Seed Farms
Farm 175 Rockford, Ill.

\$2.00 Per Hour

Sell Style Arch Shoes

Two dollars per hour is little for even inexperienced Style-Arch salesmen to earn—it's so easy to sell Style-Arch shoes direct to wearer. Our salesmen make \$5 to \$25 a day, \$6,000 a year, and more. Make this money yourself.



Smartest styles, below-retail prices and Steel Arch Support feature, bring immediate and repeat orders. We supply carrying case and actual samples. Apply quickly for outfit.

STYLE-ARCH SHOE CO.
Dept. C 1, Cincinnati, Ohio

TAILORING \$50 to \$100 a week

AGENTS WANTED

Tailoring agents earn \$50 to \$100 a week selling virgin wool tailored-to-order suits and overcoats direct to wearer at \$31.50 and all wool 2-piece summer suits at \$21.50. Wonderful values. Rich assortment of fabrics. We furnish 6x9 swatch outfit free. Commissions in advance. Will train inexperienced men who are honest, industrious, ambitious. Write J. B. SIMPSON, Inc., 843 W. Adams St. Dept. 696, Chicago

Have Better Light

Make Your Old Lamps NEW

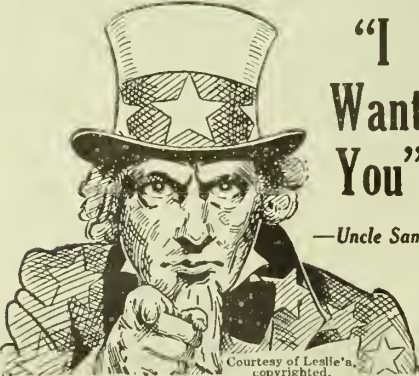
The Improved VAPOLITE Burner will fit your old lamp—gives five times brighter and three times larger light than old burner. Unbreakable mantles GUARANTEED FIVE YEARS. Can use cheapest grade oil with perfect results. Saves chimney washing. Odorless. Smokeless. Sample 50c—3 for 1.25 Postpaid. Agents Wanted. The VAPOLITE CO., DEPT. 37, TOLEDO, OHIO.

WEBER'S BEST laying, BEST paying chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys. Fine pure-bred quality, hardy northern raised. Fowls, eggs; and High-grade Incubators at new low prices. 42 years Poultry Experience and my 100 page Catalog and Breeders' Guide Free.

W. A. Weber, Box 22, Mankato, Minn.

"I Want You"

—Uncle Sam



Courtesy of Leslie's, copyrighted.

EX-SERVICE MEN

Become Railway Mail Clerks

\$1600 to \$2300 Year

Every Ex-Service Man Should Write Immediately

Steady Work No Layoffs Paid Vacations

Common education sufficient. Ex-Service Men get special preference. Mail coupon today—SURE.

COUPON

Sir: Send me, without charge, (1) Sample Railway Mail Clerk Examination questions; (2) Schedule showing places of U. S. Government examinations; (3) List of Government jobs now obtainable; (4) Information regarding preference to ex-service men.

Franklin Institute, Dept. C188 Rochester, N. Y.

Name.....

Address.....

for twenty-five years, has had compulsory physical education in its schools? We need:

FIRST, provision for the general training in physical education of all regular class-room teachers, both prospective and active. Obviously we cannot reach our 25,000,000 school children through special teachers. The regular class-room teacher is the most important factor in any plan of compulsory physical education.

SECOND, an adequate number of specialists or special teachers to get the work started and keep it going. Some time ago a survey was made which showed 2,300 teachers of physical education employed in the elementary and secondary schools of the country. Allowing one specialist for each group of twelve class-room teachers with five hundred children, 47,000 special teachers would be required.

THIRD, adequate facilities, outdoor and indoor play spaces and apparatus for each school. These facilities, better schedules and the required number of supervisors of physical education must be provided by the local school authorities.

This is the program, but what about it? Briefly, there are two things involved.

One is tied up with state physical education laws and the encouragement of local school authorities to interest themselves in the physical education of the children entrusted to their care. If we are to get anywhere with the program we outlined we must have state laws which will place in every State a

state physical educational director who will have general charge of this work and see to it that things are done—laws, too, which will provide also for the instruction of teachers, and which will require local authorities to do their part.

The other is tied up with the assistance the Federal Government may furnish in stimulating state action. If we are to get anywhere we need not only effective state laws but Federal aid through which the Federal Government will provide a definite share of the expense to the States; which will co-operate in providing for the training in physical education of all regular class-room teachers special teachers of physical education, and in the employment of these latter as school supervisors in the cities and as district supervisors having jurisdiction over one or more counties.

Action on this proposed Federal legislation is pending now. An energetic campaign is being carried on to obtain favorable consideration from this present Congress. A number of States, especially in the last two years or so, have passed physical education laws, many of which, however, although not all, are ineffective. In these two matters, state and Federal legislation, will be found the answer, to a large extent, to whether we are going to be content simply to talk or whether we are going to do something concrete for the physical welfare of the nation's youth. On both of these questions we shall have something more to say in a second article.

Cherchez le Cop

(Continued from page 4)

them we did not expect. He was away before now, over good roads or in a freight car.

We told Mr. Pierce this reluctantly; he heard us almost gladly. For next to accusing a man of wickedness is the shame of seeing him accused. Mr. Pierce went away, mourning his lost money and lost faith. And into the Y. M. C. A. case entered Sergeant Frank White.

White, a D. C. I. operator trusted as any other, came to the bureau about noon to make report concerning a prisoner he had picked up the night before under peculiar circumstances.

The fellow he brought in was a scared chap, whose weak chin was covered with more than the army allowance of beard.

"What did you arrest him for?" I asked.

"At half past three this morning," Sergeant White explained, "I was walking through the alley back of the Y. M. C. A. when I heard a glass smashed. I ran up the narrow passage back of the Y to see what had happened. This bird bumped into my arms. When I asked him what he was doing, he said 'nothing!' I didn't believe it. Anyway, he was AWOL. So I brought him as far as the gate here, and turned him over to the desk sergeant on duty."

"Did you search him?" I asked.

"No. I left that to the desk sergeant."

"Go down and get the packet with his belongings," I suggested, "and bring it to me." Whenever a prisoner was brought into the Le Mans office, no mat-

ter what the charge, he was searched, and everything he possessed was placed in a large envelope, with his name on it. This was filed by the desk sergeant. No man ever was searched without at least two witnesses present, to make it impossible for him to claim that he was robbed, as several tried to represent.

I turned to the prisoner when White was gone, ordered him to sit down, and questioned him.

"It was like this, Captain," he began, "I been on the bum for about a month, sleeping in the Y hut and mooching my chow from kitchen. Well, I was starting back into the Y, after a little party with a couple of Frogs. I know a way in through the cellar. But I'd just got into the alley when I heard a glass smashed. I stood quiet, and the next thing I knew this sergeant ran up to me with a gun and a flashlight and arrested me."

White had returned by this time and laid the packet on my desk. I opened it. There was the usual AWOL equipment: the vile postal cards, the yards of string, a bottle of "medecine," forged passes, a notebook filled with ladies' names and unsavory addresses. But this time, as extra paraphernalia, there was another roll of papers, bulky, and tied with a string.

I opened it.

It contained Y. M. C. A. documents, part of the loot which Secretary Pierce had described. Sergeant White and I spread them out on the desk and then both looked up at the prisoner.

"I never seen them before!" he exclaimed.

The fellow's astonishment made me almost believe him. I routed out the desk sergeant, who had gone home to bed at the end of his watch; he insisted that he had taken those same papers from the pockets of the prisoner. We questioned the suspect again. He denied, with the help of many oaths, that he had ever laid eyes on them before.

They were worthless documents in themselves, cancelled bills, old orders, etc. But in spite of his convincing manner they tied our prisoner to the crime. We sent him to a cell, while we searched for more evidence.

But more there was not to be discovered. And the man we accused stuck with obstinacy to his story; admitting other thefts freely enough, not shielding his own absence without leave, and actually leading us to the houses where some of his cronies beyond the law were hiding. But he had not robbed the Y! And in his pockets we found no money.

I was puzzled. So, also, were the operators; all except Sergeant White, and he claimed positively that he had caught the man red-handed.

A week passed, and then came a letter from Paris. It was addressed to Secretary Pierce, and its bulky envelope held all the other papers which had been stolen from the safe at the Y... everything else missing except that which could be converted into money. Enclosed also was a note, written in a poor variety of French and bristling with American idiom, which warned the police with crook bravado that we had best not look farther.

We attempted to trace this missive through the post office department. The gentlemen of the post were interested, but they recited to me long statistics concerning the amount of mail deposited in Paris each day.

"It is not possible!" they said frantically, and we looked for clues elsewhere.

The letter and address had been typed. By comparison with my own machine, I made sure that an Underwood typewriter had been used. And it was an imperfect Underwood, for the numeral "7" (the letter was dated July 7) was broken off about half way from the bottom. The next day our Paris office checked every listed American Underwood in the city; not one had a broken "7."

It came time to try our prisoner. We charged him, in addition to absence without leave, with the robbery of the Y. But we introduced little evidence on the last count, and the fellow was sentenced to six months in the guard-house.

He went, willing enough to serve sentence for what he admitted doing, but still claiming emphatically that an occasional meal was the only thing to which he had helped himself at the Y. M. C. A.

Other troops passed through the embarkation area; at their heels other criminals. The Apache murdered Americans. Americans robbed French, and youthful deserters sobbed repentantly that they would never run away again. We hunted this man and that; and finally one day Private Clay Marshall.

He was an old offender already, this private we may call Marshall, a rascal who had played hide and seek with our office, a forger of the first degree. He had gone into the army a civilian with



**Ford
Auto
Given!**

We have a plan whereby our active workers can get a Ford without cost, in addition to their big cash earnings. Get the plan—quick!

"I have averaged \$7000

Per Year for Three Years—Have Made Over \$90 PROFIT in One Day"

That is the statement of Frank DePries, one of our live-wire representatives. Keeton of Mississippi made \$252 on his first sale. Vickers of Alabama made \$118 in one week. Conant quit a \$6,000 job to come with us.



DePRIES

AGENTS WANTED

We need more men like these, because the demand for our Super Fyr-Fyter is growing by leaps and bounds. Sells to garages, stores, factories, schools, homes, hotels, auto owners. Approved by the Underwriters. If you are willing to work and ambitious to make some real money, get our plan. You need no experience, as we train you without cost for the work. No great capital required. Good territory going fast. Better write us at once.

THE FYR-FYTER COMPANY

1701 Fyr-Fyter Bldg.,

Dayton, Ohio



Your Industrial Leaders

What do they know about your Post and the 10,000 other Posts of The American Legion?

Do they know that your Post can do unlimited amount of good for your city? Do they recognize your Post as an

asset to your city and call on you to help with the problems that confront your community? Do they know that a Post in Newburyport, Massachusetts, has a three-day mercantile and industrial exposition and that more than one hundred of the city's business houses and factories had exhibits and seven thousand persons visited the exposition? If your industrial leaders were regular readers of The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly, they would be well informed about the Legion and its many good activities. They would also know that a Legion Post is a community asset to every city. If they were subscribers for The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly, they would become some of your Post's best friends.

Show them this article and they will be glad to give you their subscriptions for a year at \$2.00 each (52 issues).

Make your industrial leaders friends of the Legion by making them readers of The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly.

ALL OF YOUR LEADING CITIZENS SHOULD READ IT!

Bring In a Buddy With This Copy of the Weekly

If this copy of the Weekly is used for membership work the name and address of the Legion Post so using it should be imprinted in the space below, together with Adjutant's name and address, so applications may be mailed correctly.

This space for Post name and address



Application for Membership in The American Legion



The undersigned hereby makes application for membership in the
..... Post of The American Legion

Fill in above name of Post you wish to join

Name of Applicant.....

Street Address.....

City..... State

Give above the organization last served in.

Applicant's Signature

a bad record, but once enlisted he was a fearless, efficient soldier until the Armistice. November 11 came while he was in the hospital, recovering from the battle on the Meuse. So he went AWOL as soon as his wounds would permit him. Then came dope, thievery, and the seven hundred successful bad checks.

Officially the D. C. I. needed him. We thought him in Le Mans. But finally one day our operators at the outpost in Laval arrested Private Marshall in the act of passing a forged check at the Banque de France. The police started back to headquarters triumphantly with him. They arrived in Le Mans and turned their prisoner over to Sergeant White, who was to escort him to the office.

The Laval operators departed, through with their duty. And two blocks up the street Private Marshall departed also, abruptly, handcuffs and all. Sergeant White shot out several window panes, but the prisoner, he reported, made a clean getaway.

Police captured Marshall at Brest, aboard a coast-wise vessel, where he had signed as a seaman. The court sentenced him to fifteen years. The night after his conviction he sent word that he wanted to see me.

In his cell in the guardhouse, where I talked to him until morning, Marshall confessed the robbery of the Y. M. C. A.

"But I didn't get the money," he explained. "You see, I had an accomplice. Your Sergeant White helped me in that job."

"Sergeant White of the D. C. I.?" I exclaimed.

"Sure," Marshall laughed. "He's crooked, White is. He's the only one of

your men that us fellows found out as is."

"You're accusing him out of spite!" I protested.

"White helped me," Marshall insisted. "He took the coin away, so if any other of your men picked me up I wouldn't have the stuff on me. I slept in the Y that night. When the place was quiet I sneaked downstairs and let Sergeant White in through the window."

"And he let you escape that night the men from Laval delivered you over to him!"

"Sure," Marshall nodded. "I made him. I told him I'd holler the whole thing to you, so he turned me loose. After I got away he began shooting in the air."

So the trail led back to my own office!

Sergeant Frank White, in spite of his eighteen years of honorable service, his six discharges and re-enlistments with "character excellent," had disgraced the uniform and the secret police. But even before that confession of Clay Marshall, White had been in arrest.

He had beaten a suspect, who he claimed had tried to escape. Because to hit any prisoner, except to protect life, was against orders, I had taken his gun away from him and sent him to his quarters in arrest. Other officers, who were watching the department for an opportunity to discredit it, carried the story of my sergeant's assault to the commander of the area.

The commander marched White off to solitary confinement. Then came the Clay Marshall confession. But White, preying upon the sympathy of the prison officers, had been released and granted a two-week furlough to visit

his wife, a Frenchwoman. I waited for him to return, which he never did.

Instead, from Nimes, came a letter, addressed to another of our operators, in which White boasted that we would never see him again. It was typewritten on September 7, and the "7" was broken half way from the bottom!

I searched hurriedly through the department records which White had turned in shortly after our office was opened. They were written on a machine which soon after had been stolen. And they, too, were typed on an Underwood, and their "7" was broken.

Another broken "7," and another clue in my own office! The D. C. I. operator had stolen the department typewriter. Months later he had written on it the first letter to Secretary Pierce, a letter which had caused us to search all Paris.

The rest was clear.

Coming down the alley after the Y. M. C. A. robbery, with the loot in his own hands, Sergeant White had run into the poor dupe who was looking for a bed. He had arrested him, charging him with the crime, and stuffing the evidence into his pocket.

For once I was glad that circumstantial evidence does not stand in an army court of law. It saved a drunken AWOL from a prison sentence, charged with a crime actually committed by the officer who arrested him.

White is still "wanted." When I heard of him last, indirectly, he was doing a flourishing business in smuggling over the Spanish border in the Pyrenees. And Clay Marshall, his companion in the crime, and whose share of the booty White stole, is in Leavenworth.

OUR DIRECTORY

These Advertisers support us—Let's reciprocate. And tell them so by saying, when you write—"I saw your ad in

AUTOS & AUTO ACCESSORIES

VVVV Air Friction Carburetor
VVVV Liberty Top & Tire Co.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

VVVV American Pub. Co.
Garden City Publishing Co., Inc.
Judge
VVVV Pathfinder Pub. Co.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

VVAAcorn Brass Mfg. Co.
VVVAkron Lamp Co.
VVVAmerican Floor Surfacing Mach. Co.
VVVVAmerican Products Co.
American Woolen Mills
VVArmour Tire & Rubber Co.
VVAircraft Studios
Berry's Poultry Farm
Boyle Lock Co.
Robert E. Bradley
Chicago Tailors Assoc.
VVVV Comer Mfg. Co.
Deen Loom Co.
VVV Fyter-Fyter Co.
VVV Jennings Mfg. Co.
VVV Madison Shirt Co.
Quickedge Sharpener Co.
VV Santa Fe Railway
W. C. Shinn Mfg. Co.
VJ. B. Simpson, Inc.
Southern Maryland Immigration Comm.
Style Arch Shoe Co.
Vapollite Co.
West Angus Show Card Service, Ltd.

CONFECTIONS

Bunte Brothers

ENTERTAINMENT

VVVV T. S. Denison

FOOD PRODUCTS

VVVVV The Genesee Pure Food Co.
Horlek's Malted Milk
J. L. Kraft & Bros. Co.

INVESTMENTS

Columbia Mortgage Co.
VVVG L. Miller Bond & Mortgage Co.

"BE IT RESOLVED, that with a firm belief in the value of our magazine—THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY—as a national advertising medium; with the realization that due to limited subscription price and constantly increasing cost of production, the improvements which we desire to see in it will only be made possible through increased advertising revenue—and that increased advertising revenue depends primarily upon our support of advertisers in the WEEKLY—we hereby pledge our support and our patronage, as individuals, and as an organization, to those advertisers who use the columns of our official magazine—THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY."

Resolution passed unanimously at the Second National Convention of The American Legion.

JEWELRY, INSIGNIA, MEMORIALS

VVVVBurlington Watch Co.
Vingersoll Watch Co.
VVVV Santa Fe Watch
Studebaker Watch Co.
VVVVV L. W. Sweet, Inc.

MEDICINAL

VVMusterole Co.

MEN'S WEAR

VVThe Florshiem Shoe Co.
VVHoleproof Hosiery Co.
New York Shirt Co.
VVNu Way Stretch Suspender Co.
VElmer Richards
Rollins Hosiery

MISCELLANEOUS

VAlfred Merke Inst.
Assoc. of Army and Navy Stores
The Clark Grave Vault Co.
VVVCole & Co.
Duane W. Gaylord
VGetgey Jung Corp.
VVVVII. Clay Glover
Taylor Instrument Co.
W. A. Weber
J. L. Whiting—J. J. Adams
Wisconsin Incubator

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

VVVVBuescher Band Instrument Co.
VVVV C. G. Conn., Ltd.
Gibson Mandolin Guitar Co.
VHussel & Westphal

PATENT ATTORNEYS

VV LACEY & LACEY
VE E. Stevens, Jr.

of ADVERTISERS

our AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY." Or tell the same thing to the salesman or dealer from whom you buy their products.

RADIO

Babson Bros. Back Cover

SCHOOLS AND INSTRUCTION

VVVVAmerican School
VVVVChicago Engineering Works
★FRANKLIN INSTITUTE
VVVVInternational Correspondence Schools
VKnights of Columbus
VVVVLaSalle Extension University
London School
VVMichigan State Automobile School
VVVV Patterson Civil Service School
VVVVStandard Business Training Institute
VVVVVF. W. Tammlyn
VVUniversity of Applied Science

SEEDS

H. W. Buckhee
Charlotte M. Haines

SMOKERS' NEEDS

VVVVAmerican Tobacco Co.
VVVVViggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
Tobacco Guarantee Agency

SOFT DRINKS

VVCoca Cola

SPORTS AND RECREATION

VVVVHarley-Davidson Motor Co.
Indian Motorcycle Co.

STATIONERY AND STATIONERY SUPPLIES

Post Printing Service

TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH

VVVVAmerican Telephone & Telegraph Co.

TOILET NECESSITIES

Faustless Rubber Co.
VForhan Co.
VA. S. Hinds Co.
VVVVVPespondent Co.

TYPEWRITERS

VCorona Typewriter Co., Inc.
VVVVShipman Ward Mfg. Co.
Young Typewriter Co.

LET'S
PATRONIZE
THEY
ADVERTISE

V SERVICE STRIPE—AWARDED ADVERTISERS WITH US REGULARLY FOR OVER SIX MONTHS. THE VV, VVV, VVVV, VVVVV, AND VVVVVV STRIPERS ARE INCREASING. NOTICE THE ★. THIS IS THE INSIGNIA FOR THE CROIX DE COUPON, AWARDED WHEN THE SEVENTH SERVICE STRIPE IS DUE.

We do not knowingly accept false or fraudulent advertising, or any advertising of an objectionable nature. See "Our Platform," issue of December 22, 1922. Readers are requested to report promptly any failure on the part of an advertiser to make good any representation contained in an advertisement in THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY. Advertising rates: \$3.00 per agate line. Smallest copy accepted, 14 lines (1 inch). THE ADVERTISING MANAGER, 627 West 43d Street, N. Y. City.

THEY
ADVERTISE
LET'S
PATRONIZE



William R. Compton Company
INVESTMENT BONDS
COMPTON BUILDING
ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS
NEW YORK
CHICAGO
CINCINNATI
NEW ORLEANS.

December 7, 1923

Mr. John R. Quinn, President,
American Legion Weekly,
Indianapolis, Indiana.

Dear Sir:

This House has been solicited several times by the American Legion Weekly, it being suggested that we advertise in your columns.

In this organization, there are approximately thirty ex-service men who served in the Expeditionary Forces. Several of them were in the French or British Armies before America's entry into the War. On a wage scale, they were considerably below that received by corresponding ranks in the American Army.

Returning from the War, these men found, without exception, that their places had been filled by older men, to such an extent that not only had they been delayed in the business sense by three years' absence, but even further by the fact that their progress in the sales and other departments was slower than would have been the case had their places not been filled.

Regardless of this fact, these men, without exception, are opposed to the bonus agitation undertaken by the American Legion, and particularly resent the claim that the American Legion attitude represents the four million men who served in the American Army.

In view of this situation, we do not intend to give even an indirect contribution to the official activities of the American Legion, and request that your magazine make no further attempts to solicit our advertising.

Very truly yours,

(Signature)

Dictated by
[Redacted]
vs

Advertising Manager

BUDDY SMOKES 'EM OUT!

For a long time Buddy has known that various and sinister influences were working against him.

He has wanted to tell you of them—

But until now he has lacked the necessary proof.

The above letter is an exact photographic reproduction. The original is in the safe in Buddy's office. It tells its own story. Comment is perhaps unnecessary.

However, Buddy would like to say that though he believes every business man who is a true-hearted American and every firm typical of American business standards ought to be thoroughly in sympathy with the high principles and ideals for which The American Legion stands—

Yet—

Advertising space in The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly is not and will not be sold on that basis.

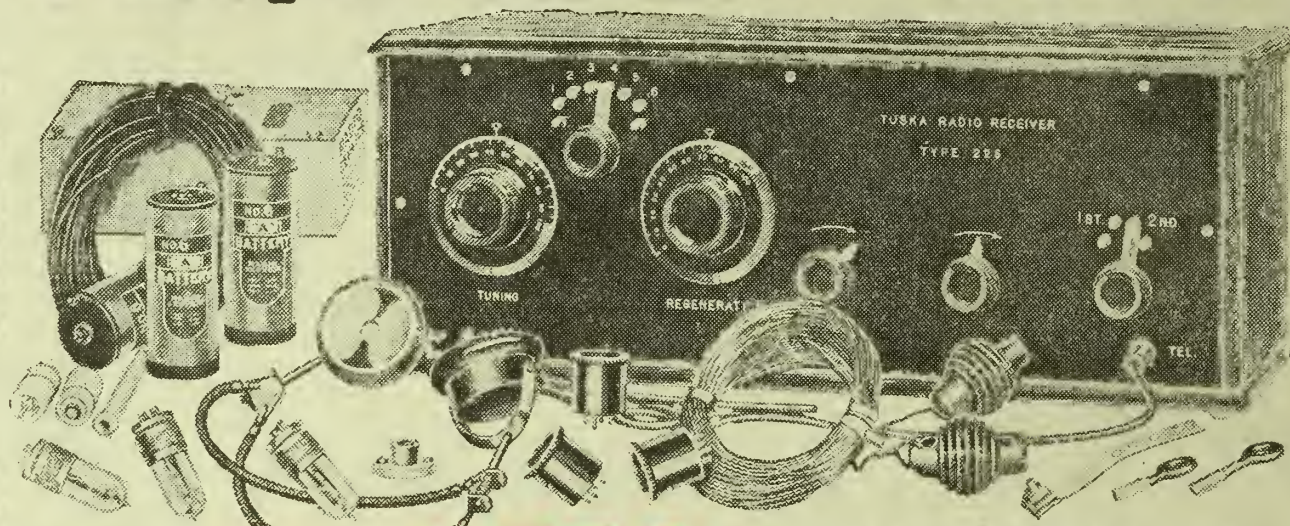
Buddy sells advertising space in the columns of your Weekly at the rate of \$3.00 per line—\$1,287.00 per page per issue—to those advertisers who can use it as a good business investment. He has not and never will ask them to use advertising space in The Weekly as a contribution to the work of The Legion.

Buddy's and your Weekly stands on its own feet as a business proposition—

And Buddy is mighty proud of the fact that several high-grade, reliable and conservative investment houses have used thousands of dollars worth of advertising space in your Weekly during the past year and will continue to do so in the future—because it has been a good business investment for them to do so.

Your continued patronage and support of advertisers of this character is all that Buddy asks.

Complete RADIO Outfit!



**This
Famous**

TUSKA

**Armstrong Regenerative
Receiver and Two-Step
Amplifier, Complete**

Only \$5 Down

**Balance in Easy
Monthly Payments**

This great offer makes the finest of radio equipment available to every home. Why tinker with home made sets! Why confine your radio reception to the few local stations reached by a crystal set! For only \$5 down you can have a radio set that will reach out hundreds—even thousands of miles away and “bring in” your choice of all the wonderful programs broadcasted from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It has ample volume to operate a loud speaker on far distant stations. In the TUSKA we offer a set designed by Mr. C. D. Tuska—a famous radio engineer—and built complete under his personal supervision. In results—in appearance—in workmanship—it is the equal of outfits costing twice the price we ask. Send the coupon below for our Great Special Offer made for a limited time only.

No Accessories to Buy

The radio outfits we sell are absolutely complete. Most others make an offer on the bare set and leave you to buy all the extras like tubes, phones, etc., in addition. The outfit we offer you includes the Regenerative Receiver and 2-step Amplifier all enclosed in a solid mahogany case. Also the batteries, head-phones, tubes, aerial, lightning arrester, and full wiring installation equipment. You start operating without investing another single penny. Your \$5 payment brings it all.

UV 199 Tubes and Dry Cells Reduce Upkeep to Almost Nothing

Equipped with 3 of the latest type of dry battery UV 199 tubes. Use only .06 ampere current. Most perfect tube both for detecting and amplifying. Battery expense reduced to the absolute minimum.

LOOK!

Here Is What You Get

Tuska Regenerative Receiver and 2 step Amplifier; Handsome genuine mahogany cabinet; Genuine Bakelite Panel; 3 UV 199 Radiotrons (tubes); 3 adapters, permitting the use of UV 199 tubes in standard sockets; “B” battery, 45 volt capacity; 3 “A” dry batteries; set of lightweight, marvelously sensitive head-phones; 50 feet of lead-in wire; 100 ft. aerial wire; insulators for both ends of aerial and for turning corners; lightning arrester and all things necessary for complete installation.

BAESON BROS., Dept. 80-51
2843 West 19th St., Chicago, Ill.

Please send me your special offer on a Complete Tuska Radio Outfit on terms of \$5 down and monthly payments.

Name

Address

Send Coupon for Great Special Offer

Just mail the coupon. Get all the details without any obligation. Don't think of buying an ordinary set without finding all about this new and better way. Very easy terms. Free Trial. The highest quality of radio equipment possible to have.

BAESON BROS., 2843 West 19th St., Chicago, Ill.

Dept. 80-51